

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



[No. 26.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1842.

[SIXPENCE.]

REPRINT.

## THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

The officers of corporations are now being elected in all the provincial districts, and although the excitement of competition is not such as it was under the first operation of the new Corporation Bill, on account of the number of candidates being limited, yet there are circumstances, connected with the strife of party which these contests are engendering, that are of sufficient importance to elicit public remark. It is probable that in the individual integrity of members of the English mercantile community, has long consisted a large share of the greatness of the nation; for surely a character for uprightness, unswerving honesty, and fine social principles, are keystones to the arch of commerce, as commerce itself is the keystone to that of British prowess and wealth. The British merchant has long been deemed, in a personal sense, a representative of the virtue of probity in the commercial world, and his power in society is more attributable to that quality than even to the wealth of which it is so chief a cause. Our expressive word, "respectability," is, in fact, like that of "gentleman," one of the powerful influences of the destinies of the empire; and your commercial Englishman who retains its true attributes through a life of anxiety and speculation, is, in the most emphatic sense of the epithet, "the gentleman of trade." Now, it is this peculiar *status* in society which the general community have ever delighted to honour; and, as one of the means of placing it in a broad light of esteem and power, was intended the elevation to municipal importance—the raising of its possessors to civic dignities, such as are now coveted by so many at the elections which form the subject of these remarks. The man who had worked his way to wealth and honour, without reproach, was justly deemed worthy of the distinction which they might procure him, and likely to apply them, in a position of power, with more efficacy to the well-being, improvement, and protection of his fellow-citizens, than the public adventurer and speculator in the politics of the times. The whole meaning of corporate institutions was, to place such men in such positions, and so create a kind of social aristocracy, the influence of which would be beneficent, and not tyrannous, and tend to strengthen the foundations of integrity among the public at large. Now, our complaint is, that all the spirit of this intention is lost in the corruptions of party, and that the progressing elections are so many evidences of the demoralizing influence of conflicts in which care for principle is sacrificed to love of power.

We feel convinced that the whole condition of the people would be bettered if these municipal functionaries were elected with regard to their position personal, and not to their position political. We see in the public journals, London and provincial, paragraphical boasts of triumph whenever a corporation is weakened or strengthened by Tory or Whig. If a man whose position in a borough or city is fraught with wealth, the result of joint industry and character—if he be wise in the accumulation of money, and liberal in its distribution—if he be the friend of the poor, and the powerful equal of the rich—if he have the means of doing good to the town in which he resides, and of coupling prosperity to others with the power that is delegated to himself—if he be beyond the reach of calumny and above the inducements to corruption—he is still not elected for any of these congregated evidences of his fitness, but because he adds to them a particular set of opinions, which, be they Whig, Tory, or Radical, are the joy of the party to which he belongs. Is not this much to be regretted? What has citizenship to do with party in its purely social operation? Surely it is the duty of residents in all places to seek to improve and benefit the locality to which they are attached, and their elections should have reference either to the advance of civilization, the fostering of charities, or the progress of commerce and the arts of peace. It is not the man who will vote for Peel, Russell, O'Connell, or O'Connor, that should be "a city's pride;" but the founder of good and sound practical institutions—of churches, colleges, hospitals, libraries, halls of music and of arts, docks, monuments, public walks, and all the improving features of a nation's greatness—the studier of the "pleasures of the people," with the economy of the community, and a beautiful moderation of the laws—the man who would forward his kind in the race of improvement without reference to the complexion of their politics, and become one

of the "elders of the people," with a fine moral sense of the dignity which it would be his province to uphold. These are the tests by which we would measure the eligibility of candidates at municipal elections, and, if they possessed these, and exercised them in a noble spirit, we would leave them to the enjoyment of what politics they pleased. The mean pitifulness of the principle of admitting party favours and jealousies into the current of social justice, is degrading in the extreme. It was, a short time past, quite humiliating to find that the entire magistracy of the country was considered to be so infected with these predilections, that the administration of justice was not considered safe to the existence of the governing power. The Prime Minister or Home Secretary found so many Whig justices in commission, that he had the excuse of creating so many Tory justices as a set-off to the partialities of

his predecessor! How absurd is this! What a sarcasm upon morals, the purity of a judge, and even the character of a gentleman! And yet the spirit is confessed, and it cankers and pollutes the whole corporate jurisdiction of the empire. All the elections now in progress are subject to it, and the press teems with daily and weekly boasts of victories, that, if honour and conscience had fair weight with humanity, would form the chief elements of their disgrace and shame. Will the people never become philosophers for the truth? Will they never discard passion for reason, and elevate the character of their social institutions by a higher regard for the impartiality of their administration, and the character, respectability, influence, and virtue of those whom they elect to rule? Let them fell the sickening idol of politics, and set up in its stead the household deity of common sense.



THE COURTS AT WESTMINSTER—FIRST DAY OF TERM.

## THE FIRST DAY OF TERM.

The SECOND OF NOVEMBER is the first day of Michaelmas Term. This morning the judges drink coffee with the Chancellor, and the senior members of the bar enjoy their toast, and revel in waking dreams of future woolsacks, in the same august presence. Then comes a rattling of carriages over the stones of George-street, Hanover-square; and the keeper of the Queen's conscience—the Lord High Chancellor of England—heads the state procession to Westminister Hall. Next follow the equipages of the several judges, of the counsel, and of other functionaries. Proceeding to Westminister, they open the various Courts of Law and Equity—the floodgates of litigation are cast down, and the old hall of Rufus shall, for many months, know no more peace. The keen subtlety, the legal acumen, the ready wit, the coarse banter, the unblushing effrontery, and powerful eloquence of the English bar are now again in full career. Wigs move here and there, red bags mingle with blue, attorneys, clerks, clients, criers, bailiffs, Jews, and witnesses, jostle hither and thither the idler whom chance or curiosity may lead into this legal maelstrom. He cannot, however, fail to note that the walls of the lobbies are now thickly covered with notices from candidates, ambitious of the honour and emoluments accruing from the legal position of "Gentleman, one, &c.," and he will thereby be reminded that the bitter pill of the law is a luxury, at least to those who live by its administration.

The SECOND OF NOVEMBER—day mighty for lawyers, melancholy for clients. For three months hath the law slumbered—a long vacation, as delightful to the embroiled debtor as is to the schoolboy the day dream of his Christmas holiday. But, like all vacations, the long vacation has an end; and now the talons of the law, shaking off three months' torpor, come forth again all bright and keen after their too brief repose. Now commence operations in divers dark offices, in many strange quarters of this great city, and threadbare clerks shuffle to and fro with certain small papers encircled with red tape, and endowed with mystic meaning, with too pre-eminent a potency. The legal workshops are now in full employ—the legal labourers busy as the fabled bees. Writs are rife—declarations are no longer doubtful—and executions issue thickly one after another. In Chancery-lane all is hurry and bustle. From "morn till foggy eve" there is a brisk interchange of hints and information amongst the polite and elegant adherents of the duly appointed officers of the worshipful the sheriffs of London and Middlesex. Rapidly do these industrious officials earn their guineas by the busy exercise of their legalised trade as "fishers of men." Ever and anon hackney-coaches are seen driving up to the secure abodes of these important functionaries, and gentlemen walk into them, escorted with a degree of careful solicitude which is highly interesting. The courts and alleys of the Temple, the squares and places of Gray's, and the gateways and buildings of Lincoln's Inn, which, for a space, re-



echoed only the solitary footfall of a dingy laundress, are now almost cheerful in the busy hum of many voices, and the quick tread of hurrying men.

In the back streets between Westminster Hall and Temple Bar young men, and pale fag-ends and shabby-genteel dependents of the bar, dodge their tortuous way through the crowd, bearing large wooden wig-boxes, the recipients of the wisdom of the owners, and blue bags containing the *toga* of our times—the lawyer's gown. Great is the consumption of brief paper, and frequent are the jottings down of six and eightpence. Bills of costs as well as estates diminish, and Hope herself grows lean and sallow at the presence of the first day of Term.

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**FRANCE.**—The Paris papers of Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, were engaged in a controversy as to the legality of the meetings of Deputies and delegates to oppose the projected treaty with Belgium. The *Débats* contends that such meetings are most dangerous, and opposed to the spirit of the charter and of the constitutional Government—that they are an invasion of the privileges of the Chambers and of their free action. The *Courrier Français* and the *Globe* side with the *Débats*, but the remaining journals warmly oppose the Ministerial doctrine. The *National* calls the objections to these meetings "miserable quibbling."

The *Constitutionnel* (M. Thiers' organ), in an article on slavery, gives the world to understand that, although it is the decided opponent of the right of search, it has no notion of exciting the public mind to a blind hatred of England as to push two civilised countries to a deplorable rupture, and at the same time it will not abandon the Christian and political thought of emancipating the slaves in the French colonies.

General Pajol has been dismissed from the command of the first military division of Paris. The event was communicated to the veteran general by a letter from Marshal Soult. It appears that he had attained the age for retirement, and military men, therefore, consider him wrong not to have accepted the honourable post of aide-de-camp to the King. Pajol is, however, a very headstrong man, and a bit of a Bonapartist besides.

Some amusement was caused in Paris on Monday by the solemn announcement in the *Morning Herald*, of Friday week, that there were rumours of the abdication of the King of the French in favour of the Duke of Nemours! The *Courrier Français* reminds us that the Count of Paris and the Duke de Chartres precede the Duke de Nemours in the order of succession.

Tuesday being All Saints' Day, the Paris Bourse and public offices were closed, and the mail-bags made up at the same early hour as on Sunday. The newspapers of that day contained nothing whatever of importance.

**SPAIN.**—Letters from Madrid to the eve of the 23rd ult. state that the rumours of a pretended conspiracy to establish the constitution of 1812 had entirely ceased, the secret societies which had taken the initiative in the project having fallen out as to the means of carrying it into execution. The great object, it is said, of the re-establishment of the constitution of 1812 was to prolong the period of the Queen's minority until she had obtained her 18th year.

One of the reports current at the Puerta del Sol is that the Archduke Frederick of Austria, now in England, is destined by diplomacy to be the husband of Queen Isabella.

The *Posdata* (Christiano organ) had been acquitted by nine against three, for a seditious libel, in calling the Regent's balcony of the Palace of Buena Vista the balcony of Pontius Pilate.

One of the Madrid papers mentions that the Rodil Cabinet were to be replaced by one in which Senor Carnereiro's name would figure as Minister for Foreign Affairs.

The *Augsburg Gazette* of the 27th ult. fully confirms, in its Constantinople letters of the 12th, the news it had before published on the authority of Belgrade correspondence, that the Ottoman Porte had sanctioned the election of the new sovereign for Serbia, Prince Alexander Georgewitch. On the same authority we learn that Persia had accepted the mediation of this country to arrange the differences which it had with the Ottoman Government.

**LISBON** Oct. 24.—Sir C. Napier came here by the Montrose steamer on Friday, and remains; he was saluted by the Portuguese fleet on coming in.

Advices received from Corunna report the arrival of the royal mail steam-ship *Dee* on the 19th ult., after a quick passage of 54 hours. The *Dee* sailed for Madeira the following day, the whole of her passengers (102 in number) being highly gratified at the prospect of making a rapid and agreeable trip across the Atlantic.

**HANOVER**, Oct. 22.—The indisposition of his Majesty the King of Hanover continues, with short interruptions, and the intended visit to the Duke of Brunswick, for a hunting party at Blankenburg, is given up, as well as the journey to Rattinskirchen. As these frequent returns of indisposition for some weeks past have prevented his Majesty from giving audience, he has not been able to receive a number of citizens who intend to offer their congratulations to his Majesty on the approaching marriage of the Crown Prince, and who, it is said, have in vain sought an audience for some weeks past. The King rides out now and then in a closely-covered carriage, whereas he was used to ride on horseback every day, even in the most unfavourable weather.

**TURKEY.**—By letters received from Constantinople, *via* Vienna, dated the 12th ult., it appears that troops have been despatched to Syria to replace the Albanians, whose conduct has given so much cause of complaint.

The election of Prince Alexander in Serbia is definitively confirmed at the Porte, and messengers have been despatched to invest him in his dignity.

The Persian affair no longer gives uneasiness to the Porte.

**UNITED STATES.**—CANADA, &c.—The Royal Mail steam-ship *Columbia*, Capt. in Miller, arrived in the Mersey on Saturday night last shortly before midnight. She left Boston on the 16th and Halifax at about five o'clock on the evening of the 18th ult., and has consequently performed the passage from the latter port in the short space of eleven days and a few hours. The *Britannia* steamer, which left here on the 4th, arrived at Halifax on the 16th ult. By the *Columbia* we have received New York papers to the 16th, and journals from the two other ports to the days of her sailing.

The intelligence from the United States is almost destitute of interest. There had been great public rejoicing and festivities in New York on the occasion of the city being supplied with pure fresh water from the Croton river, by means of a stupendous aqueduct. The Secretary of the Treasury had not been able to dispose of the 12 millions loan; but he had authorised the Bank of Commerce to supply applicants with any sums, at par, even so low as 1000 dollars, in United States 6 per Cent. Stock having 20 years to run; either transferable only on the Register Books, or by certificates with interest coupons attached to them.

Another bank swindle has exploded, leaving nothing to divide amongst the poor dupes who were foolish enough to invest their money as shareholders, that of the Phoenix Bank, at Charleston, near Boston.

The death of Dr. Channing, an event which will be lamented in every civilised part of the globe, is announced as having occurred at Bennington, Vermont, on the 2nd ult., and his remains would, it was expected, be interred at Boston on the 6th.

From Canada we learn that the Provincial Parliament was prorogued to the 18th November, by Sir C. Bagot in person, who delivered a most conciliatory speech on the occasion. The recently appointed Attorney-General for Canada West, Mr. Baldwin, had been defeated at the Hastings election; his opponent, Mr. Murney, having a majority of 41. Considerable violence attended the voting, several persons were severely wounded, and the *Kingston Herald* attributes the return of the successful candidate to the intimidation used by his partisans. Mr. Attorney-General Lalonde has been elected by a majority of 210. The late changes in the Cabinet have been fiercely condemned by most of the Canadian journals. A duty of 3s. per quarter has been laid on American wheat entering Canada.

Santa Ana was vigorously pursuing warlike operations against Texas. A force of 1300 Mexicans had taken San Antonio at a time when the courts of justice were sitting, and judge, jury, accused, and accusers, together with the principal citizens, were made captives by the invaders. The Texans were altogether taken by surprise.

From Yucatan we learn that the Government was still holding out, and that no movement against Campeachy or any other part of the country had been made by the Mexicans.

The advices from Havana extend to the 22nd ult. The island of Cuba had been visited by a severe hurricane, which caused very considerable damage to the crops generally.

Intelligence has been received at Belize, Honduras, of the loss of her Majesty's steam-ship, *Spitfire*, on the 10th ult., on Half-moon Key Reef. All hands were saved, but the vessel became a total wreck.

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

**BIRMINGHAM.**—If what every one says be true, the past has been, perhaps, the worst week of trade which has been felt in this town. The complaints are almost general. There are few orders in the warehouses. The men are daily being less employed, money is consequently scarcer, and the shopkeepers can best tell their own tale. To add to the gloom, the winter has set in with snow, cutting winds, and pinching night frosts.

On Friday week the consecration of the Right Rev. Dr. Wilson, Catholic Bishop of Van Diemen's Land, took place in the Birmingham Cathedral, in presence of a most respectable assembly. Bishop Polding, of Sydney, was the celebrant, assisted by Bishops Wareing and Walsh, and a large body of the clergy. Bishop Wiseman preached on the occasion.

The election of members to serve on the Town Council took place at Birmingham on Tuesday, when nearly the whole of the seats were successfully contested by complete suffrage candidates. The old councillors who took the suffrage pledge were unopposed; but all who refused were rejected by the association, and when they went to poll completely defeated. It is deemed an important triumph by the Chartists, and may be taken as a proof of the daily increasing power of the association.

Great excitement was manifested amongst the manufacturers of Birmingham, on Wednesday, in consequence of a rumour (which has since been verified) of the failure of Messrs. Goddard and Hill, American merchants and factors. The firm carried on an extensive business, chiefly with the small hardware manufacturers in the adjoining towns, who will be the principal sufferers. The liabilities of the concern are stated at £60,000, and the embarrassments which have led to the present failure are attributed to the gradual decline of the trade with America for some years past, owing to the competition of the German manufacturers, and also to the operation of the new tariff, which prohibits a large proportion of our goods.

**BLACKBURN.**—On Saturday night a fire broke out in the extensive mill of Mr. Joseph Eccles, Darwin-street, Blackburn. Notwithstanding every exertion was used to check the flames, the whole building was burned to the ground. The books, &c., were with difficulty saved. The damage is estimated at from £30,000 to £40,000.

**BRADFORD.**—The *Bradford Observer* of last week contains a marvellous account of a series of mysterious attacks made on the life of a young lady named Rigg (the daughter of a clergyman of that town), which is only to be equalled by the metropolitan performances of the redoubtable "spring-heeled Jack." At one time she is attacked in her own bed-room, by a villain who lies concealed beneath her bed, and who burglariously decamps with her silk dresses; at another time she is stabbed in the dark on her way to the cellar; and lastly, she is brutally assailed with some heavy instrument, which makes several lasting impressions on her arms and shoulders. What makes the matter appear almost incredible is, that the fiend (most ghost-like) never shows himself to more than one person at the same time; for although several persons heard Miss Rigg's shrieks and saw her wounds, yet no one caught a glimpse of her assailant. Upon the last occasion alluded to the villain had the modesty, it is said, to—blacken his face.

**CANTERBURY.**—An alarming fire broke out in St. George's-street, Canterbury, on Sunday evening, about ten o'clock, at the boot and shoe mart known by the name of the Red Boot, occupied by a Mrs. Dawson. This building was entirely destroyed, together with the *Kentish Observer* counting-house, and the adjoining houses considerably injured. Shortly after twelve the fire was so far overpowered that no fear of its extending further prevailed. However, about three o'clock, the fire again broke out with renewed vigour, but, by the resolute activity of the firemen, was finally subdued, though not until further damage was sustained.

**CHATHAM.**—A rigid investigation has been going on for some time at the Chatham Dockyard, for the purpose of ascertaining how a sawyer of the yard, named Swaile, had come by two £100 notes, which it appears he has changed within a short time back. It is reported that Swaile received the bank notes from a convict whilst in the yard, and who was undergoing his sentence of transportation, and that, providing Swaile succeeded in getting them changed, he was to have £50 for his trouble. Swaile must have had the notes in his possession some time, as the convict suspected is one of three brothers who were transported for an extensive robbery, and have gone with the last draught of convicts for the penal settlements, and Swaile ascertaining that fact, brought forth the notes for circulation. Swaile has disappeared. One of the £100 notes, it is stated, was paid into the Rochester Bank, and transmitted to London, where it was stopped, as one having been stolen.

**CHELTENHAM.**—Considerable excitement prevailed in Cheltenham on Monday last, in consequence of Dame Rebecca Ricketts, widow of the late Admiral Sir R. T. Ricketts, Thomas Wright, her medical adviser, George Burkman, and Edward Cousens, being brought up before the magistrates to answer the information and complaint of Augustus Newton, Esq., on a charge of "having forged the late admiral's will, with intent thereby to cheat, spoil, and defraud the next of kin of Sir R. T. Ricketts, particularly Augustus Newton, and Letitia Frances Newton, his wife (heretofore Letitia Frances Ricketts), of their share of the personal estate, valued at £60,000, and to which they would have been entitled had Sir Robert died intestate. And that Dame Rebecca Ricketts and Joseph Cooper Straford did also actually utter a probate of the will to Wm. Pitt, Esq., one of the managers of the County of Gloucester Bank, on the 21st day of September last, with intent to defraud the before-named parties of certain moneys in the said bank, the deceased, Sir R. T. Ricketts, having been of unsound and imbecile mind for three months prior to his death." After some discussion the case was ultimately adjourned for a week, the accused parties putting in bail for their appearance.

**HUDDESFIELD.**—Considerable excitement has prevailed in Huddersfield during the past week, in consequence of Mr. Jonathan R. Eastwood, a young man, one of the clerks in the employ of the Huddersfield Banking Company, having been in custody, suspected of embezzling certain money letters which have been addressed to the bank, and which are supposed to have passed through the Huddersfield Post-office, amounting to about £800. An examination of the accused took place before Mr. Battye, the magistrate, but as there was nothing found to criminate him, he was restored to his friends.

**ISLE OF WIGHT.**—The solemn ceremony of consecrating a new burial ground took place last week at Ryde, in the Isle of Wight. Divine service was celebrated at St. Thomas's church in the afternoon, when an eloquent and impressive sermon was preached by the Lord Bishop of Winchester, which was followed by a collection of corresponding liberality, in aid of the funds for enclosing the ground.

**LIVERPOOL.**—We have much satisfaction in announcing that the claims on the various insurance offices are nearly all satisfactorily settled. The *Liverpool Mercury* says:—"The extent of these fires, the destruction of merchandise, and the enormous amount of loss sustained, exceed anything of the kind ever experienced in this or any other port."

**LOUTH.**—INCENDIARY FIRE.—We regret to have to record a revolting instance of the diabolical crime of incendiarism, committed on the farm of Mr. John Foster, a highly respectable and opulent farmer, residing at Great Carlton, a village about seven miles from Louth. The whole of the contents of the stack-yard of Mr. Foster's farm, including nineteen stacks, barns, &c., were rapidly reduced to ashes. The damage done is estimated at £1000 to £1500. Mr. Foster was insured in the Norwich Union, but only for £800.

**NEWCASTLE.**—MUTINY IN GAOL.—It appears that above thirty soldiers of the 61st Regiment, who are prisoners in Newcastle gaol, having been convicted by court martial for various military offences, and sentenced to different periods of imprisonment, broke out into open mutiny, and refused to work, alleging that the food was so bad they were starving. Several of the magistrates went to the gaol for the purpose of investigating the circumstances, the result of which will, no doubt, be satisfactory.

**NORTBLEACH.**—Sir James Graham has written to the foreman of the jury who sat on the body of Charles Beale, to say that the Government have instituted an inquiry into the manner in which the Northbleach house of correction is conducted.

**WORCESTER.**—SINGULAR ACT OF SELF-MUTILATION.—A most extraordinary and determined act was committed in Worcester City Gaol on Wednesday afternoon, by a man named James Fincher, who had been apprehended as a deserter, and lodged in the prison to await the determination of his case. While so confined he contrived to

possess himself of a piece of iron hoop, which he had notched so as to make it answer roughly the purposes of a saw, and with this rude instrument he succeeded in sawing off the thumb of his right hand, between the nail and the first joint, the separation of skin, flesh, and bone, being effected in the most complete manner. His object is easily accounted for, viz., the disabling himself for future service. Fincher deserted from the Grenadier Guards some twelve or thirteen years since, and was only apprehended, as we have been informed, a few days ago.

#### IRELAND.

##### INAUGURATION OF THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

**DUBLIN, TUESDAY.**—At two o'clock the Right Hon. Daniel O'Connell, M.P., Lord Mayor, Alderman George Roe, and all the aldermen and councillors of the corporation, proceeded in procession from the Mansion-house to the City Assembly, in William-street, where the new Lord Mayor was sworn into office. The Lord Mayor, having thanked all the members of the assembly for the kindness and support afforded to him during his year of office, concluded by proposing Alderman George Roe as Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. (Loud cheers.)

Alderman Kinahan seconded the motion, and stated that he believed there would not be a dissentient voice in the council. (Renewed cheering.)

Alderman Joseph Boyce regretted his being out of town when the requisition was presented to Alderman Roe, which prevented his signature being placed to it. (Hear, hear.)

The question was then put, and passed amidst tremendous cheering.

His lordship was then dressed in the emblems of office, and took his seat in the chair. Alderman O'Connell took his seat as one of the council.

The Lord Mayor, upon taking the chair, in an eloquent and affecting speech, thanked the assembly for the high honour they had conferred on him, in electing him to fill the office of Lord Mayor of the city of Dublin. (Loud cheers.) He concluded by hoping that at the termination of his year of office the corporation and his fellow-citizens would have no cause to regret having conferred such an undeserved honour on him. (Great cheers.)

Mr. M'Laughlin proposed a resolution of thanks to the late Lord Mayor, for his valuable services and upright conduct during the past year.

Mr. M'Cullagh seconded the motion, which was carried by acclamation.

Alderman O'Connell here entered the house; when, upon taking his seat, the Lord Mayor announced to him the resolution which had been passed by the assembly.

Alderman O'Connell then rose, and, in his usual eloquent and impressive strain, thanked the members of the council, of both political parties, for the support afforded to him in the discharge of his official duties. He alluded to his not being created a baronet upon the birth of the Prince of Wales, and said, for his part, he considered the Government were highly justified in passing over the usual custom, as far as regarded him; but he would protest, and the corporation should in a body protest, against a similar slight being paid to any future Lord Mayor. (Tremendous cheering.)

The assembly then adjourned until Tuesday next.

**CLONMEL.**—Mr. Thomas Sadlier, for more than twenty years clerk of the peace for the county of Tipperary, expired on Saturday last, at an advanced age, at his residence in Clonmel. He was elder and only brother to the Rev. the Provost of Trinity College, and was a gentleman much respected through life.

**CORK.**—The *Cork Examiner* states that letters have been received in that city from Rome, announcing the conversion to the Roman Catholic Church of Mr. W. Leicester, son of Mr. Joseph Leicester, who for a short time represented the city of Cork in Parliament, with Colonel Chatterton for his colleague.

**DUBLIN**, Oct. 31.—His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant and the Countess de Grey attended divine service at the Chapel Royal, Dublin Castle, yesterday. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Chann, chaplain to his excellency.—The Castle is at present undergoing various repairs, embellishments, and alterations, preparatory to the ensuing season. On Saturday his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant drove into town from the Viceregal Lodge, and inspected the progress of the works.—The payment of the "national debt" (as it is called) to Mr. O'Connell was duly enforced yesterday at all the Roman Catholic chapels, and the amount received, so far as it has been yet ascertained, considerably exceeds the gathering of last year. The return, though as yet imperfect, shows a total for Dublin and its vicinity of £2033.

It is said that the Hon. Mr. Prittie will appoint his son to the clerkship of the peace for the county of Tipperary; it is worth £1500 a year.

A "genteel English stranger," says a provincial journalist, visited and left Cork last week, after vainly attempting forgeries to the amount of £600 upon the Provincial Bank and Bank of Ireland in that city. He assumed the designation of "Henry Belville," and represented himself as a man of capital about to invest largely in steam-mill operations.

It is stated that a vacancy will shortly be created in the representation of Ennis, and that Mr. Smith, the new Attorney-General, will be a candidate.

A convent on a large scale is about to be erected at Dalkey, Kingstown, with a chapel in the centre, estimated to cost twenty thousand pounds, for which the funds are supplied by a Miss O'Brien, of Rathfarnham convent.

**KILDARE.**—The Rev. Mr. Kearney, the parish-priest of Clane, in the diocese of Kildare, who died last week, left by his will £8000 to the Right Rev. Dr. Healey, for the college of Carlow; £500 to the poor of the parish of Clane; £300 to the Society for the Propagation of the Faith; and £200 to the convent at Clane.

**IRISH LAW APPOINTMENTS.**—The name of Mr. Blackburne appears in the *Gazette* of Friday week as Master of the Rolls for Ireland; and we are enabled to state that the Queen's letter has arrived in Dublin nominating to the law offices vacant by the promotion of that gentleman. Mr. T. B. Smith is Attorney-General; Mr. Greene, Solicitor; and we believe there is no doubt that Mr. Brooke, of the Chancery bar, will be the new Sergeant in place of the latter.

**WILD SPORTS OF THE WEST.**—The following extraordinary scene took place at the Castlebar Petty Sessions, on Thursday week; the principals being the Right Hon. the Earl of Lucan, plaintiff, and Mr. St. Clair O'Malley, a magistrate of the county of Mayo, defendant. There were issued four summonses against the defendant, charging him with hunting without authority on the plaintiff's land. The charge having been read, Mr. O'Malley: This is a mean and malicious prosecution, and I entertain the most utter contempt for it and Lord Lucan, and everything emanating from him.—Lord Lucan (to the Bench): Will you suffer such language as this? I call on you to commit that miscreant to the dock.—Mr. O'Malley: Your conduct in this matter is of a piece with everything else that you do—it is cowardly, blackguard, and ruffianly. If it were not for where you are, I would be licking you with this stick until I would break every bone in your body.—Mr. Barron and Mr. Browne rose to interrupt Mr. O'Malley, who was proceeding to make further observations, whilst Mr. Davis called on them to commit him.—After some further discussion, not less remarkable for the indiscriminate use of language not altogether suited for a court of justice, Mr. O'Malley applied for a postponement of the case.—Mr. Barron: Well, Mr. Davis, what if we postpone the case?—Mr. Davis: I cannot consent to it, Sir. Mr. O'Malley, having pursued the course he did, deserves no courtesy from us.—Mr. O'Malley: I demand it as a right. I would accept no courtesy from Lord Lucan.—Lord Lucan: No courtesy is due to such a miscreant.—Mr. O'Malley: You cowardly poltroon, you know when you use that expression that, if you were not under the protection of four magistrates, I would lay this stick across your back. (Much excitement pervaded the whole court.) I shall say no more. Least said is soonest mended.—The case was ultimately adjourned, Mr. O'Malley having been held to keep the peace.

**GLASGOW.**—An alarming and most destructive fire occurred here on Saturday morning last, in the bonded stores occupied by Mr. Oliver, Wingate, when an immense quantity of valuable commodities, consisting of cotton, grain, wines, spirits, teas, sugars, &c., all of which was stored in the upper flats, was entirely destroyed. The loss of goods alone is calculated at upwards of £5000. Such was the intensity of the heat at one period of the fire that it blistered the surrounding houses. We regret to state, in connexion with the above, that a boy lost his life in one of the adjoining streets, being run over by a horse and water-butt.

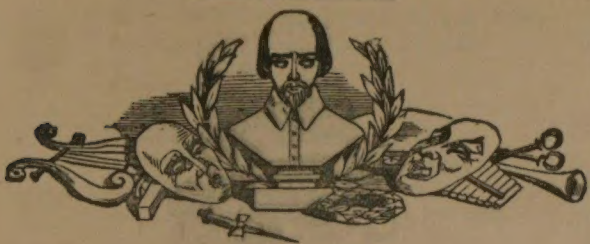


## FINE ARTS.

**THE BRUNEL MEDAL.**—A very beautiful medal has been forwarded to us, cast in honour of Sir Isambard Maco Brunel, and in celebration of the completion of the Thames Tunnel, of which magnificent work he was the successful projector and engineer. The medal is impressed on one side with the striking and intellectual features of the architect himself, while on the other is a representation of the stupendous work of art, by which he will be remembered in the history of his native land. The medal is cast in bronze—and we presume in silver also—and is the creditable production of Mr. J. Taylor, the medallist, of Birmingham.

A very effective print has just made its appearance, engraved by the celebrated Gerard, from a picture by Madame Soyer—"The Young Jew Lemon-sellers." The painting is undoubtedly a study from life. The mirthful expression of the figures, and the truthfulness of character which is developed in the whole subject, combined with extraordinary vigour of execution for a female hand, give us an idea of one of the beautiful works of the Flemish masters, seen through a strong microscope, where all the minuteness of finish seems to be but a display of powerful energy.

**THE CORONATION PICTURE.**—Mr. Henry Graves, accompanied by H. T. Ryall, Esq., Historical Engraver to the Queen, had the honour of an audience of her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, on Wednesday last, to submit a finished proof of the engraving of the picture of her Majesty's Coronation, painted by Sir G. Hayter, of which her Majesty and his Royal Highness were pleased to express their approval.



## THE THEATRES

## COVENT GARDEN.

On Monday last was produced at this house a *petite comédie* entitled *The Turf*, by Mark Lemon, with the most complete and deserved success. Before we enter on the merits of the piece itself we would inquire ("not too curiously," although he is sufficiently able to undergo any analysis) into the dramatic powers of this young, but already most prolific, author. Firstly, it seems to us that the world to him is like one of those illuminated manuscripts that, from their gorgeous golden initials down to their meanest inky characters, include all the grades of life between the monarch and the slave. Secondly, undazzled by the one and unoffended by the other, he considers the various intermediate and conflicting passages, collates with precision, and selects with judgment. The consequence is that his transcript is in the *spirit* and not the *letter*, and (to depart from one figure to fly eagerly to another) his picture of life, his drama, more faithfully represents what it purports than the productions of those who merely peep into title-pages of manuscripts or men, or who think that "index reading," a study which "turns no student pale" can ever atone for the absence of that "chewing, swallowing, and digesting," as Lord Veralum says, which are so essential to the proper knowledge of humanity as well as books. Mark Lemon has studied closely his fellow man, and has head and heart enough to depict him, guided as he may be by the occasionally more powerful influence of the one or the other. Thus much for this author in general; but one word personally ere we take our leave. We would counsel him not to write too fast—not to write too much—for the habit is destructive to lasting impressions. Now for *The Turf*; and a most pleasant excursion it proved. Epsom Downs on the Derby day were never more delightful. The plot of this piece may not probably please those who seek for the intricacies of Spanish incident; but, as the vehicle of much pleasant wit and clever development of peculiar character and situation, it was a most agreeable thread to hang the progress of the piece upon. The acting was most excellent throughout: Harley was not "always Harley," and Mr. Wiggan's assumed French Count was in the highest degree admirable. The house warmly received the announcement of the piece for repetition.

On Tuesday an adaptation of Cimarosa's charming opera of *Il Matrimonio Segreto* was produced, under the name of *The Secret Marriage*, and, struggling as it was throughout against many difficulties, finally proved successful. One party found fault with the poor resemblance it bore to its great prototype. *The Clandestine Marriage*, a comedy entailed upon our stage; another complained of the inferiority of the cast at this theatre as compared to that of her Majesty's; and a third, more dangerous than the other two, with ears accustomed to modern orchestral noise, were for a time disappointed by finding only grace where they had expected strength, repose in lieu of agitation, and the purest melody in the world (both vocal and instrumental) instead of the melo-dramatic and generally misapplied discordant crudities of the present school of music. The overture, which was delightfully performed, fell still-born, owing to the absence of trumpet, drum, and that universal clangor tubarum which a modern composer thinks is not only right, but indispensable to wind up with in overture, solo, and every other *morceau*, down to the finale of every musical composition, now-a-days. As to the performance, it is not more gallant than just to say that the ladies took the lead at starting and kept it to the end. Miss Kemble, in a Watteau costume of questionable taste, was nevertheless charming and sang with great taste and skill, with the exception of one passage, in the celebrated trio "Le faccio un inchino," in which there was a misplaced *deuterio* exhibited. By the way, a word to this talented vocalist and to many others also—a shake upon a note should be the quick alternation between it and the one above it (semi or whole tone). *Verbum sap.* Miss Rainforth looked, acted, and sang, charmingly, and Mrs. Alfred Shaw did more than any other lady could possibly do to make us forget poor Malibran. Her enunciation is the purest and most distinct we have ever heard. In her solo in the first act she was most deservedly encored. Harrison has gained much additional reputation by his performance of *Paolino*. The air of "Ere the early ray," though somewhat too long (not his fault), he sang most beautifully. To criticize Giubilei in *Geronimo* or Löffler in the *Count*, with Lablache and Tamburini in our mind's eye, would not be fair. It is only just, however, to say, that, under the circumstances of disadvantage which they must have felt themselves, they got through their parts most creditably. They were encored in the celebrated duet "Le fiato in corpo." The absence of chorus was sufficiently atoned for by the many beautiful concerted pieces, but we object to giving the scene-shifters such a holiday. The first apartment remained set to the last, in *status quo*, reminding us of Crispin's "parlour, kitchen, and all." The house was crowded, and all the *dramatis personæ*, in numbers, were called upon to appear after the fall of the curtain. No doubt the opera will win upon public favour.

## MUSIC.

**CHORAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERTS.**—The first of the series of concerts under the above title, took place at St. James's Theatre, on Wednesday evening, and, although the house was not crowded to excess it exhibited an unusual assemblage of those who are either musicians or musically inclined; and the consequence was that merit had its meed of approbation, and applause was bestowed without favouritism. It is evident we are returning to the Elizabethan age for music—the age of Purcell, Locke, Byrde, and a hundred other worthies, whose lately-forgotten works were then so familiar to all, as to make Galileo (the father of the astronomer) pronounce the English to be the most musical nation in the world. We see series of concerts, on different scales, but all good, announced in town and country—Kennington subscription concerts—Peckham subscription concerts—This looks well for the native art, and shows that we at length begin to see that (as Johnson says of the importation of words) it is not right to neutralize useless foreigners to the injury of ourselves. To this native art the performances last Wednesday were most highly creditable. The first part consisted of Rossini's *Stabat*

*Mater*, a composition universally announced and received as the dying song of the swan of Pesaro, although it was written twenty years ago. It was (particularly on the part of the orchestra) beautifully performed throughout. The second part was a most delightful *melange* of ancient and modern music, and stirred up the applauding energies of the audience to a higher degree of enthusiasm than the first. This, again, was pleasant to perceive; for old Bennett's madrigal, "My mistress is as fine as fair," was unanimously encored. Phillips was never more happy than in our naturalized Handel's "Haste thee." Miss Birch rivalled in pliancy and purity of tone the *Flauto* that accompanied her; and Miss Dolby was most delightful in "Oh Araby." The septett by Lucas obtained most deserved applause. Altogether the whole performance was so thoroughly excellent as to leave a regret, at its conclusion, that it was over.

## DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT-CHAT.

**A REJOINDER.**—The lessee of Drury-lane having printed in very large type the name of a youth as Mr. Webster, the Haymarket *affiche* contains, in equally distinguished letters, the name of Mr. Macready, a tailor, who performs in *Alma Mater* in the character of a Bull-dog.

**ITALIAN OPERA.**—Mesdames Grisi and Viardot Garcia are engaged for next year. It is expected that the difference which existed last season between Mario and the lessee will be accommodated, so that we may look forward to the appearance of that distinguished tenor also.

Dohler, the celebrated pianist, with Signor and Madame Ronconi, has been giving concerts at Brussels with great success. The latter *artistes*, with Thalberg, arrived in town on Saturday last. On the following Monday they commenced a provincial tour (in conjunction with Mrs. A. Toulmin and Mr. John Parry) by a concert in the Town-hall at Brighton, aided by the talent of a fair *artiste* resident there, Madame Bellville Oury, who, in a duet with Thalberg for two pianofortes, exhibited the very first-rate ability.

Rubini and Liszt have determined upon a professional tour together through Holland, Germany, and Russia. What an union of the first vocal and instrumental powers in the world!

Mr. Mitchell is in Paris making engagements for his next season at St. James's Theatre, which he will open with a French company on the 15th of January next. Amongst those said to be already engaged are Mesdames Dorval and Albert and Frederick Lemaitre, Mesdemoiselles Plessy, and the fascinating Dejazet.

De Beriot, who, on the death of Baillot had accepted that veteran's situation in the Conservatory at Paris has for some reason or other resigned his appointment and returned to his native country, Belgium.

Signor Lanza's first introductory lecture (previously announced for last Monday) will take place next Monday at the Music Hall, Store-street. It will consist, as the experienced *maestros* states, of an entirely new system of singing in classes, now so much the rage.

We learn from Brighton that M. Jullien has been delighting the good folks there with his spirited promenade concerts in that fashionable place of resort. Of his own individual performances the *Brighton Herald* thus declares the curious versatility:—"On the violin, piccolo, clavier, and bagpipe (minus the bag!) he was equally at home."

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

The new Bishop of Meath, Dr. Edward Stopford, is grandson to that Dr. James Stopford, of whom such honourable mention is made, as a man of worth, learning, and wit, in the letters which circulated amongst Pulteney, Swift, Gay the poet, and Lord Bolingbroke. On the downfall of the Walpole administration he was made Lord Bishop of Cloyne, about the year 1742, by Pulteney Earl of Bath, having previously married his own first cousin, the Hon. Anne Stopford, Lord Courtenay's sister. This is the third bishopric conferred on the family during its last three generations, successively held by the Bishop of Cloyne as above, the Hon. Thomas Stopford, late Bishop of Cork, and the present Bishop of Meath. The bishop's father held the valuable living of Glanworth, in the county of Cork.

**THE BISHOP OF NEW ZEALAND.**—Letters have been received at Eton College from the Rev. Dr. Selwyn, the Bishop of New Zealand, announcing the fact that the bishop had arrived safe, and in good health, at the place of his destination, after an excellent voyage.

The following appointments have taken place:—The Rev. Richard Barber, M.A., of St. John's College, to the perpetual curacy of Heaze, in the county of Derby. The Rev. Joseph Wix, M.A., of St. Peter's College, to be domestic chaplain of Lord Braybrooke.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM.**—At a convocation holden at the commencement of the present term, the Rev. Charles Thomas Whitley, M.A., and the Rev. Edward Massie, M.A., made the requisite declarations on being admitted to office of Proctors for the ensuing year.

The following gentlemen were presented and admitted *ad eundem*:—*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. John Samuel Green, Christ's College, Cambridge; Rev. Robert Chaitin, Trinity College, Dublin; Rev. William Salmon Ward, Magdalen College, Cambridge.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—William Henry Stokes, Wadham College, Oxford; Leopold Dyke Acland, Christ Church, Oxford; William Rogers, Balliol College, Oxford; James Thomas H. Evans, St. Alban Hall, Oxford.

The Warden and Senate have given notice that they will proceed to the election of two Fellows, on Tuesday, Nov. 8.

**OXFORD, Oct. 29.**—Yesterday the following gentlemen were elected Scholars of Corpus Christi College:—Mr. Hughes, of Trinity College; Mr. Prince, of Brasenose College.

The Lord Bishop of London has nominated the Rev. T. Henderson, of Christ Church, to an unendowed canonry in the Cathedral of St. Paul's.

The Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol has presented the Rev. C. Holder, of Trinity College, to the perpetual curacy of Hanham, Gloucestershire.

The Venerable W. H. Hale, of Orisil College, Archdeacon of Middlesex and Canon of St. Paul's, has been presented to the archdeaconry of London.

The Rev. J. B. Morris, Fellow of Exeter College, has had awarded to him the prize of £200 for the best essay in refutation of Hinduism. This prize was offered by an unknown benefactor, through the Bishop of Calcutta.

The University seal has been affixed to a letter of thanks to Messrs. Rundell and Bridge, for their gift to the University Galleries of a bronze cast of the shield of Achilles, by Flaxman.

**CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 29.**—The following gentlemen have been elected Fellows of Caius Society:—On the Ancient Foundation, Frederick William Hill Jerard, M.A.; on the Frankland Foundation, John Thomas Walker, M.A.; on the Wortley Foundation, John Rustat Crowfoot, M.A.; on the Wendy's Foundation, Alfred Tolver Paget, M.A.

At a meeting of the Perse Trustees, the Master and four Seniors, Richard Baggalay was elected a Perse Fellow of the same society.

**St. Peter's College.**—Frederick Fuller, B.A., has been elected a Foundation Fellow of this society.

**Christ's College.**—The following gentlemen have been elected Scholars of this society:—Edward Rogers Pitman, William Chabrier Izard, John Thomas Layard, Arthur Davenport, William Osborn Jenkyn, Francis Lambert Burnham.

**St. John's College.**—The Rev. Charles Easther, B.A., has been appointed head master of the Grammar School of Kirby Ravensworth, Yorkshire.

**Trinity College.**—A monument has been raised by public subscription to the memory of the late Rev. John Heyrick Macauley, head master of Ripon school, a gentleman of great classical learning, and possessing all the good qualities of a benevolent disposition. The monument consists of a massive white marble table, with base and mouldings of the same, containing an eloquent inscription from the pen of the Rev. Henry Thompson, of Wriothing, formerly scholar of St. John's, in this University.

The Rev. Canon Howard has been presented to the rectory of Feary Bentley, by the Very Rev. the Dean of Lincoln.

## PUBLIC MEETINGS.

**BRITISH AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.**—On Monday a meeting of the council of this association was held at their offices (and those of the London County Insurance Company), in Bridge-street, Blackfriars. The Marquis of Downshire was announced as the chairman. At 12 o'clock the noble marquis arrived, and, on his entering the room, a person, apparently an official, asked the names of those who attended for the daily press. On obtaining them, he stated that the meeting was not a public one. They observed, that he had only to intimate that it was a private meeting, and they would retire. He replied, "Oh, no, but we did not send for you." They repeated, "You have only to say that the meeting is private and we shall retire." The official: "I do not say so, but it is only matter of account, and not at all interesting." The reporters for the morning papers said, "then are we to go or stay?" A person, who, we were informed, was the secretary, advanced, and nervously exclaimed, "We have our own reporter, and cannot allow any other." The reporters then retired, and addressed a note to the noble chairman, requesting to know, if by the order of council they were refused admittance. In a few minutes a person of the name of Andrews (who, we understand, conducts the assurance part of the concern), sent for the reporters, and said, "The Marquis of Downshire having been informed that there were three reporters from the daily press in the room, he put it to the vote whether you should be admitted, and the meeting decided in the negative, but that slips should be sent to all the papers." The reporters observed,

"Then you mean only to have an *ex parte* report?" Andrews replied "Oh, no, you shall have every word from our short-hand writer." They inquired how soon the slips would be delivered. Andrews replied, "As soon as possible in the course of the week." We can only say that the noble chairman was most grossly imposed upon by a premeditated falsehood. There was no reporter present who represented the daily press except those who were excluded. The British American Association and the London County Insurance Company appear to be a joint concern.

**WESLEYAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.**—On Monday evening a meeting was held at the Wesleyan Chapel, Jewin-street, Aldersgate-street, for the purpose of forming a branch association in connexion with the above society for the district. The meeting was well attended, and on the platform were the Rev. Thomas Dove, missionary from Sierra Leone, with a native African traveller; and the Rev. Peter Jacobs, accompanied by a Chippewa Indian missionary, attired in the costume of his tribe. B. Hall, Esq., having taken the chair, the secretary read a statement of the objects of the central society, and a report of its proceedings during the past year, from which it appeared that the Bible had already been rendered into twenty-two languages. The income of the society during the past year had amounted to £101,000. The resolutions by which the branch society was formed having been passed, and the meeting addressed by several gentlemen, the assemblage dispersed.



## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

The *Dublin Evening Mail* states that the Commandantship of the Hibernian Military School is about to become vacant by the resignation of Major R. W. C. E. The *Calcutta*, 84, Captain Rich, arrived on Sunday at Spithead from Quebec, with the 2nd battalion of Coldstream Guards. The Premier arrived from the eastward with a detachment of the 60th Rifles and 92nd Regiment, which she will take out to Barbadoes and Jamaica.

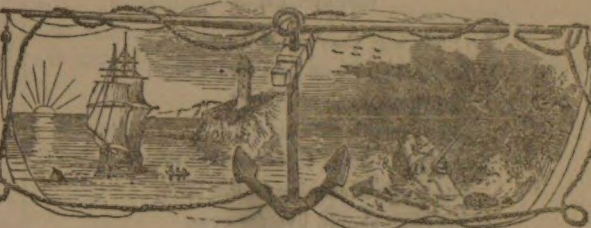
It is now confidently stated that Admiral Sir John Talbot, G.C.B., is to be the new naval Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, and that Lord Viscount Ingestre is to be the Flag Captain. Sir John Talbot is one of the most distinguished officers in the service. His gallant capture of the *Rivoli*, 74, when in command of the *Victorious*, is one of the brightest pages in the naval annals of Britain.

**OUR FLEET IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.**—MALTA, Oct. 10.—SHIPS OF WAR IN PORT.—The *Queen*, 110, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir E. W. C. E. Owen, Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean; *Hosea*, 120, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir F. Mason, second in command; *Ceylon*, receiving ship, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir S. Louis, Superintendent of the Malta Dockyard; *Impregnable*, 104; *R. dney*, 92; *Monarch*, 84; *Vanguard*, 80; *Cambridge*, 78, *Indus*, 78; *Belvidera*, 38; *Inconstant*, 36; *Snake*, 16; *Cyclops*, steam frigate, *Hecla* and *Devastation*, war steamers, *Prometheus* steam, and *Locust*, steam tender. From the moorings which the ships have taken up, no further movement is looked for until the spring, excepting of steamers, one of which leaves on Wednesday for Tunis and Tripoli, another for Candia, another for Bengazy and another for Beyrout.

**WOOLWICH, Tuesday.**—The Prince Regent, transport ship, arrived yesterday morning opposite the Royal Arsenal, from Quebec, having on board Major Otway's and Captain Cornhill's companies of the Royal Artillery and the 1st company of Royal Sappers and Miners, consisting of about 88 non-commissioned officers and men, under the command of Lieutenant Roberts, Royal Engineers. Major Otway's and Captain Cornhill's companies went abroad in April, 1829, and consequently have been upwards of thirteen years on a foreign station. On the morning of the 22nd October, the Prince Regent, in beating in for Dover, during a heavy gale of wind, was almost driven on the Goodwin Sands, and had it not been for the light which burst in with the rise of the morning, the vessel with its crowded company would most probably have perished. Two vacancies have occurred on the retired list by the deaths of Captain Wood and Captain Gillespie. Captain Walsh is named for one of the vacancies. This will promote Lieutenant the Hon. R. C. Handcock, and consequently give an appointment in the brigade. Second Captain Dupuis, Royal Horse Artillery, has arrived from Canada, via New York, and he will shortly proceed to Limerick to join his troop.

The 27th Regiment, which so distinguished itself under the command of the brave officer, Captain Smith, in the recent affair with the Boers at the Cape of Good Hope, has been ordered to embark for the East Indies.

**RELEASE OF TROOPS FROM MANCHESTER.**—On Wednesday evening a subdivision of the Royal Horse Artillery, with two guns and an ammunition wagon arrived at Euston-square terminus, and proceeded by way of the Gray's-in-road, Holborn, Farringdon street, over Blackfriars-bridge, on their return to Woolwich. Another subdivision arrived on Friday from the same place, and for the same destination.



## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

**BRIDLINGTON, Oct. 30.**—The *Maria Lowther*, Richards, from Portsmouth to Sunderland, was fallen in with on 27th inst., 73 miles west by north of Flamborough Head, in a sinking state; crew saved by the *Charlotte*, arrived in the bay.

**PORTSMOUTH, Oct. 31.**—The *Erin*, steamer, from London to Cork, in leaving the harbour last night, ran foul of the *Victoria* and *Ion* (coal laden), and carried away bowsprit and damaged bows of former, and carried away bowsprit, &c., of the latter. Sailed her Majesty's ship *Orestes*, for the West Indies.

**FATAL SHIPWRECK.**—It is our painful duty to record the total loss of the schooner *Friends*, of Calcutta, with all hands on board. The *Friends* sailed from Port Carlisle for Liverpool on Friday, the 21st ult., laden with alabaster, with a crew of four hands. There was a stiff breeze blowing at the time from N.E. Towards midnight the wind veered round to the westward, blowing a complete hurricane, and in endeavouring to return up the Solway Firth, the ill-fated vessel struck upon Robin Rigg, and in a short time became a total wreck. The master of the vessel, Captain Baxter, was highly esteemed among a wide circle of friends and acquaintances on both sides of the Border, and the sympathy expressed on the loss of so good a man is well worthy the occasion. A portion of the bulwarks and the foremast have been washed ashore at Allenby, but no trace of the hull of the vessel has yet been observable.

The Oriental steamer, bound to Malta and Egypt, and the *Tay*, West India steamer, both left Southampton on Tuesday, for their respective destinations, each carrying out a full complement of passengers. The *berths* in the *Tay* have been full for some time past, and many persons who have been disappointed in procuring a passage in her, have already secured berths in the *Clyde*, the packet of the 16th inst.

**ROBBERY AT BATTERSEA.**—Last week a daring robbery was committed at the residence of Mr. Ashness, an independent gentleman living in Battersea-rise, which it is supposed was planned and executed by a dishonest servant. The robbery consisted of two tin boxes containing wills, deeds, money, and jewellery, the latter not to a very large amount, but the documents affect property worth many thousands. After the discovery, the box containing the latter was found in a ditch in the garden, and the other, minus the money and jewellery, was found on the top of the house. No footmarks were found on the soil outside the house. The whole of the servants were strictly examined, but nothing was elicited to fix the offence upon any one of them.

**BRIGHTON ROBBERY.**—On Wednesday a placard was issued intimating that there had been stolen, on Monday last, from the auction-rooms of Messrs Debenham and Storr, King-street, Covent-Garden, the following diamond articles:—23 brilliants, weighing 61.16 carats, a suite of brilliants, and several other articles of jewellery. Fifty pounds reward is offered to any person giving such information as may lead to the recovery of the property, and a further reward of £25 on conviction of the parties committing the felony.

**FIRE AT WANDSWORTH.**—On Sunday night a fire broke out in the chemical works of Messrs. Beaufoy, of South Lambeth, which was not extinguished till half-past eleven. Messrs. Beaufoy are not insured. No account of the origin of the fire could be procured.



## GUY FAWKES' DAY.

Well, we have opened upon November, encountered the remarkable fifth, and are about to observe the *guise* in which the month has made its appearance before us. Muddle. *Guy* Stephan herself, in the palmiest moment of her operatic career, could hardly have danced more merrily into a subject. First, then, we may treat of the weather, which indeed is bright for the time of year. November used to be the "palpable obscure" of winter, in which, although "nothing might be *stolen*, every thing was *mist*;" but this time it has come without its curtain, and if a man sits opposite to his wife at dinner he has more than a faint chance of being able to see her. He might also distinguish his fingers if he held them close to his nose. We have as yet had no fog that we could cut with a carving-knife, and a spoon, unless a living one, would hardly stand up in the haze! Rain or shine, however, glow or look gloomy, the calendar keeps up its routine of events and associations, and from them we cannot get away.

Who, for instance, could escape from  
TERM, the lawyer's grand relief?  
Now he pulls his dingy tape from  
Deed and paper, bag and brief.  
Now he goes where old St. Stephen  
Revels in the legal sport,  
Chance's game of "odd or even;"  
Played, like fives, in open court!



THE GUY LEGAL.

Lo! his wig, that tops a Tory;  
Lo! his gown no Jew would buy;  
Is not that a garb of glory?  
Is not he a legal Guy?  
Yes—the Duke of Guise could never  
Show more learning in the laws;  
If the chap should live for ever,  
'Twill not be *without a cause*!

It is astonishing how the word *Guy* will creep into even the most ornamental episode of November versification. The fellow will be the hero of the month; nobody else can or may compete with him; not even Alderman Humphrey himself, who, on the 9th instant, will have the distinguished honour of finding a *Mayor's nest*. If you say to him, "*Guy, don't intrude upon us just now,*" he answers you with a declaration that he is like *Gui-do*! If you say, "There, there, shut your mouth—there is dinner for you—take up your knife and be still; he replies, "*Knife!* nonsense! you mean *Fawkes*!" The boys' ditty still rings in your ear, and makes you sensible of the difference between *Guy*s and *disguise*, which is something like that between counter and *discounter*.

Remember, remember,  
The fifth of November—  
The gunpowder treason and plot;  
We know no reason  
Why gunpowder treason  
Should ever be forgot.

We love this song as the poet loved his cats and his horses—on account of their connection with the *Mews*. *Guy*, however, rules the roast, and, like photographic portraiture, we must reflect upon him. Apropos of photography, who was it—Lord Brougham, we believe—who, on obtaining a rough likeness, said he felt like a lion that had been *Bearded* in his den? But again of *Guy*, or rather of the fifth of November, which introduces that Protean gentleman in his different forms and changes—such, *par exemple*, as the "*Guy Political*," the "*Guy Literary*," the "*Guy Theatrical*," the "*Guy Musical*," the "*Guy Artistical*," and so on to the end of *Guy*s and of Time.



THE GUY POLITICAL.

is a mere creature of effigy; he is a Muntz or a Sibthorp; but there is nothing dangerous about him now, even although he may occasionally *blow up* a ministry or an opposition. The real original boy is gone, and Cruikshank has done him brown, or muzzy-tint, in *Ainsworth*. Besides, there is no danger for our modern Parliament. Let the exigencies of the country require it ever so desperately, they will not meet in November, they have an objection to the month on the score of history, and will not endanger their persons and reputation, lest some *spark* of patriotism should send them to heaven—*vid* bricks and mortar—by the explosion of their building in the air. The consequence is, that in *No-vember* there is *No member*. Every man is afraid of meeting his *match*.

Russell and Peel  
Compunction feel,  
Stanley and Graham  
Have fears that stay'em.

While O'Connell, Sheil, and all the rest of the fraternity who have country seats, are at other *game* than legislation; although we do not deny that Dan's heart is *rent* at the distress of his country, which is not the only instance of *distress for rent* upon record.

Now for a tune. "Hollo, boys! Hollo, boys!" Here is your



GUY MUSICAL.

Yes! here is your musical Guy,  
Crotchet in head and quaver in eye;  
His money quite short, and his hair very long,  
Much less accustomed to dinner than song.  
He may have the clearest of musical throats,  
But the bankers, shame on them, will not change his  
*notes*!

Your musical Guy is a man of renown;  
The growth of his hair is known all over town;  
It hangs very long, and it grows very thick;  
His head is a fiddle, and he is a stick.  
He grins like an ape as he plays for his guinea,  
And is (when you've cut off the *Pag*, Sir) a *ninny*!

He carries about him what make people jeer,  
A *horn* on his head and a *drum* in his ear!  
You say, "*O! boy, be still,*" if he plays on your path,  
And then he pours on you his *viols* of wrath;  
If he's married, his wife wears her flounces in *flutes*,  
And he has all the *organs* of musical brutes.

He's fond of good *Bishop* whenever he drinks;  
A *Lee* shore at sea's full of danger, he thinks;

And, if to the catching of fish he was set,  
He'd go to it fairly, and therefore *Bar-net*—  
Although in that calling he'd not be afraid,  
But up to his shoulders in water would *Wade*!

If too much conceit in his head he e'er took,  
We are not quite sure that he'd *crow* over *Rooke*.  
Though soft in his manners, he's not like a calf;  
And has too much good natur'

(*Peut etre*)

(*Balfe*).

Then as for his courage, if name it I must,  
Why, I think that he'd give you a *Parry* for *thrust*!

Well, of course we could go on in this style for ever, and, if we did not get a good dressing, it would not be the fault of *Cooke*. But your *Guy Musical* must not displace your

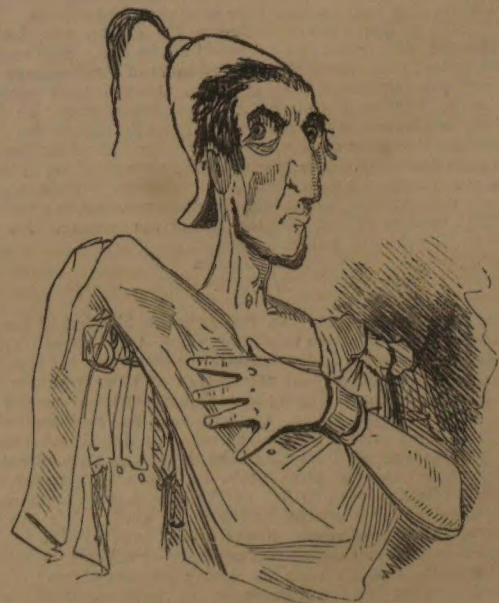


GUY LITERARY.

He is a fellow that assumes ten thousand shapes. Now he is Lord Palmerston, dressed as Cupid, and floating in a butter-boat of oily diplomacy. Now he is Melbourne writing a *Magdalenic ode*, or a story of *Story's Gate*. Anon he is Sir Robert Peel, with income-tax inexpressibles, and tariff-cocked hat; or Mr. Chadwick, as a parish beadle, reporting for the Poor Law Commissioners; or Sir James Graham, as a weathercock on the chimney of an union workhouse—if indeed they ever have chimneys at all, and the sight of a place where warmth might be—so allowed to paupers. Or, perhaps, he is Sir Edward Bulwer, reading his lady's novels, and preferring his own; or D'Israeli the younger, ringed and bedizened as one of his father's curiosities of literature; or Boz, standing on an American jest-book, and apostrophising a spittoon. Or he comes as Rogers the poet, enjoying the pleasures of memory in a police-office; or as Wordsworth, gauging a tub of whisky, as he once was wont in the excise; or as Southey as Wat Tyler, with all the fire of revolution flashing upon his laureate brow. Or we have him as Moore, personifying the "*Rose of Summer*," blowing with all its might; or like the last boy in the banquet-hall, when the gas was out, and the spread cleared away, and nobody left but the poet and the empty bottles:—

The lights are fled,  
The garlands dead,  
And all but he departed.

Poor buffer! Or Mrs. Trollope might be a *Guy* as a factory-boy; or Mrs. Hall as Father Mathew; or Lady Morgan as Miss Martineau, and *vice versa*. Let us leave the art and mystery of literary guyhood, however, to a certain comic contemporary, who will duly *punch* his characters into shape, and then make them speak from their show-box, interpreting dread oracles as thus—"What class of Spanish warriors is like lime juice?—*A Cid*!" We turn to



THE GUY THEATRICAL.



who goes to the theatre in an omnibus, and frets his hour upon the stage. By the way, the omnibus-box at her Majesty's Theatre is as close to the stage as one vehicle of that sort can be to another; and upon this collisional influence we may retail the remark of a theatrical, who, though not a Guy, does cut some figure in the world. He had got out of a cab a few nights past, to go into a dresser's, to achieve one of the purposes of his craft, previous to his going to a dinner party at some distance, and finding that its somewhat desperate jarvey was driving to an unpleasant nicety by all the vehicles on the way—(Swift advertised for a coachman who could go nearest to a precipice without driving over, but took the man who declared he would never drive near one at all)—remarked to his companion that his cab had stood so long at the barber's shop that it thought itself entitled to *shave everything it met. Revenons à nos moutons.* The Guy Theatrical appears principally in pantomime and melodrama, although comedy sometimes affects him, and tragedy refuses to cast him off:—

A tragic Guy's an ass in fits,  
Who tears a passion all to bits;  
And, with his eye-whites quite turned under,  
Rants pathos—like conceited thunder!

A very, very comic Guy  
's a man who is so fine a calf  
That he'll make any audience cry,  
Just as the author bids them laugh;  
Then, as again he twists his eye,  
You laugh when he would have you cry.

A melo-drama Guy is one  
Who takes a rushlight for the sun,  
Blue fire for lightning; and the smell  
Of brimstone for sulphuric hell!  
Or, when trap doors  
Are cut in floors,  
And deep the cavern yawns below,  
Points with a species of triumphant woe—  
Which is no go—  
And plunging down—in spite of Whig or Tory—  
Believes he's Marcus Curtius gone to glory.

The pantomimic Guy is he  
Who looks the hero of a spree:  
Sits on a pumpkin; would rejoice  
To use his belly for a voice;  
And would be squeezed to death for fun;  
To go and weep when all was done.

Last of all we come to the

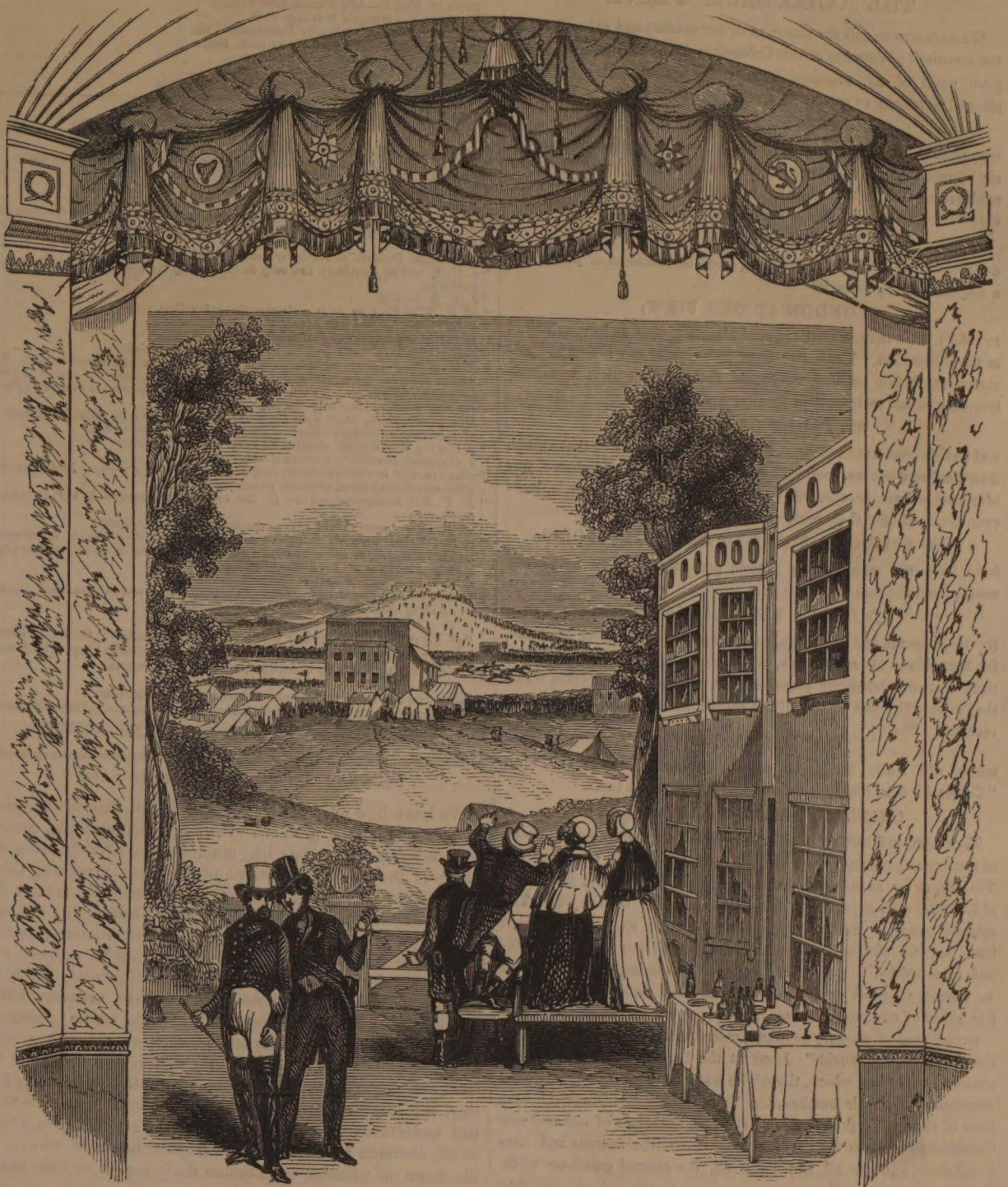


GUY ARTISTICAL,

whom we need not describe; as it is necessary that we should for the due promotion of embellishment, keep a flock of the genus upon our establishment; and, therefore, those who wish to see the creature accurately defined may come to the office of the

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

**A VALUABLE FOREIGN GRASS.**—A grass has been discovered in the Falkland Islands well calculated to fatten stock which luxuriates on peaty land; and the possessors of such may raise food at a cheap rate for millions of cattle, by which they may still compete with the foreign breeders, and drive them from our markets. I, therefore, beg to submit the paragraph to their notice; it is copied from a letter which was sent to a gentleman in Guernsey, by a friend of his in connexion with Captain Ross's antarctic expedition:—"The splendid tussack grass is the gold and glory of these islands. It will, I hope, yet make the fortune of Orkney and Irish landowners of peat bogs. Every animal here feeds upon it with avidity, and fattens in a short time. It may be planted and cut like the guinea grass of the West Indies. The blades are about six feet long, and from 200 to 300 shoots spring from one plant. I have proved, by several experiments, that one man can cut 100 bundles in a day, and that a horse will greedily devour five of these in the same time. Indeed, so fond of it are both horses and cows, that they will eat the dry tussack thatch from the roofs of the houses in preference to good grass. About four inches of the root eats like mountain cabbage. It loves a rank wet peat bog, with the sea spray over it. Indeed, when the sea beats with greatest violence, and the spray is carried furthest, then the tussack grass thrives best on the soil it loves. All the smaller islands here, though some of them are as large as Guernsey, are covered with tussack, which is nutritious all the year."



SCENE FROM THE NEW COMEDY OF "THE TURF."

Here is a grouping from the new offspring of Mr. Mark Lemon's muse, which is in our theatrical department noticed with due respect. The scene is spirit-stirring enough, and of a consistency with the title of the comedy. It is, moreover, recognizable apart from its theatrical character, which is an evidence that it has been put upon the stage with due regard to fidelity and truth. "There is not in the wide world" such a display of human nature, in its various complexities, varieties, and oppositions, as in that scene, to which all fly for pleasure, and from which so few return without some pain—Epsom Downs. Look at our group above depicted. Could life itself excite more intense interest or anxiety? No! the prowess of a horse is all the world to a man at the Derby, and is of such a taking character, that even dull and unhabituated citizens, whose "rus," like Culpepper's, has always been "in urbe," are caught by the epidemic furor, and think it is

"the noblest sight to see,  
That strife 'twixt Arab' progeny."

To the scene, such as our artist has described it from the stage, we add a portrait of Bartley, who fills a prominent situation in the comedy. He is the suddenly-enriched tradesman devoting himself to the excitement of the turf; and the mere sketch will indicate the character of his new position. The few words we have to say of him here, however, will bear reference rather to his general acting than to his new role.

This most worthy gentleman and clever actor (though often out of his line, *deplacé* as the French have it) is one of those few props to the histrionic portion of the drama which leave it yet as a matter of consideration whether it be on the decline or not. In his time he has played many parts, and some with a tragic energy that has rarely been surpassed. But we must have "the mould of form," now-a-days, in the place of the *mens divini*or, for he who looks a part best is supposed to be the best representative of it. Bartley's obesity has for some years prevented his representation of many characters which his conception would have realized, and thus we have lost more at the shrine of false taste than we have gained at that of truth. Diminutive Garrick and immense Pritchard as the rival *Romeo* and *Juliet* to the handsomest pair in the world (Barry and his wife) made the author of "The Rosciad" exclaim:—

"Before such acting all distinctions fly,  
Pritchard's genteel, and Garrick's six foot high."

Mr. Bartley's performance in the character above represented is full of rich comic humour. Our sketch certainly makes him look rather younger than he really is, but we find no fault with our artist on that score, for we wish Mr. B. to be an evergreen.



PORTRAIT OF BARTLEY.

**POULTERERS AND FISHMONGERS' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.**—A benefit was taken at the Haymarket Theatre on Monday evening last, in aid of the funds of this most excellent institution, and we are happy to state that the charitable appeal was responded to in the most gratifying manner. Mr. Webster, the lessee, deserves the warmest thanks of the community at large for the readiness with which at all times he devotes his elegant establishment to the promotion of benevolent objects.

**MISS MARTINEAU AND THE CHARTISTS.**—On Tuesday evening last a meeting was held at the Rotunda, Blackfriars-road, for the purpose of testifying the public admiration for the magnanimity displayed by Miss Martineau in refusing the pension of £150 a year offered her by the late Whig Administration. Several female Chartists took prominent parts in the proceedings, which ended in the adoption of spirited resolutions expressive of the object for which the meeting was convened.



## THE COLOSSEUM PRINT.

We have now to call the attention of our readers and subscribers to the promised prospectus of our Colosseum Print—a superb and original work of art, produced upon the grandest scale—which we pledged ourselves to present to all the readers of the

## ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

who should have punctually subscribed to the paper during the first six months of its existence. The great success which we have achieved now enables us to go to an extent of enterprise that we are sure will more than crown the highest expectations of the public.

## THE COLOSSEUM PRINT

derives its title, in the first instance, from an intention of presenting a magnificent engraving of

## LONDON AT ONE VIEW;

to reflect, as it were, a similar grand picture to that so long exhibited at the Colosseum. The better taste, however, of our artists and advisers, reminded us that we should thus exclude that wondrous leviathan of our metropolitan architecture,

## ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL;

and to this important recollection was added a suggestion that a much finer field of what may not inaptly be called "Panoramic glory" was presentable from another lofty eminence of London, which it, however, required official authority to enable us to reach.

## TWO SPLENDID VIEWS OF THE METROPOLIS

have been the result of the altered proposition, taken north and south, from the summit of the

## DUKE OF YORK'S COLUMN,

by the generous and nobly-granted permission of General Maitland, for himself and his co-trustees, who thus confided to us an exclusive right that stimulated our proprietors to a degree of exertion which they hope will prove worthy of the signal mark of favour they have received. Their

## COLOSSEUM PRINT,

which will really be, in its superb dimensions, what the term "Colossal" is in reference to size, will then present two

## ORIGINAL ASPECTS OF LONDON.

The upper or South view will comprise all that magnificent sweep of picturesque objects which stretch from the Surrey shores of the Thames, as far as they are visible on the right, to beyond the Tower of London, with its adjacent forests of shipping, on the left. The splendid range of manufactories which skirt the river, grow upward from their far distance to the gazer's eye, until they are closed with, and screened by, the venerable Abbey of Westminster, at once, with its solemn religious grandeur, absorbing mind and sight. But that fine pause of contemplation over, and away travels the eye, using as were a kind of memory to bring present the old familiar features of the "City of the World." Look at the beautiful range of bridges spanning that river, which, though its waters are but silver, has been designated, for their burthen, the "river of gold." Mark the long lines of streets, the grand public buildings, the spires of old and new churches pointing to the sky, the Monument, the ancient and fort-like Tower, and 'mid all, and above all, the eternal grandeur of St. Paul's! And these objects are so woven into the picture, that they are not parts of a confused mass, but prominent beauties of such a ear and well-defined architectural panorama as was never before embodied in the forms of art.

## THE LOWER OR NORTH VIEW

turns the gazer upon a still more broad and open district of the metropolis. It stretches over the beautiful Parks; includes the Royal Palaces and mansions of our nobility; involves the finest streets in the world—Regent-street, Piccadilly, Portland-place, Whitehall, Trafalgar-square, and the superb gathering of aristocratic clubs; and, in a word, concentrates within its focus all the palatial magnificence of western London to contrast with the staid and solid greatness of its commercial aspect; endless wealth-accumulation on the one hand, and on the other an expenditure whose lavishness might startle kings.

Such are the two sections of the UNRIVALLED PICTURE which we are about to present in all good-will to our readers, and now the only other points connected with it which we wish to impress upon their attention are

## ITS UNDOUBTED FIDELITY AND TRUTH.

It is, in plain terms, a Mirror of the Metropolis, and for its reflection we are indebted to the light of the sun.

M. Claudet was expressly commissioned by us to construct a *Daguerreotype apparatus*, whereby we have obtained a series of drawings that are as it were "impressions of the city itself," with all the niceties of perspective preserved, and an accuracy of detail never before equalled in panoramic art

Such is the prospectus of

## OUR COLOSSEUM PRINT,

which we shall have the honour and gratification of presenting to our

## SIX MONTHS' SUBSCRIBERS.

And to extend still more liberally the means of its possession to the public, we are induced to advertise the following

## NOTICE.

THE COLOSSEUM PRINT will be ready on New Year's Eve, when all persons will be entitled to receive it who have subscribed for six months from the commencement of the paper, or for six months previous to the publication of the Print, or who pay a six months' subscription in advance from the time of the issue of the plate. This is the definite and distinct answer to all correspondents who have addressed us on the subject, and is a general guide to the public at large. The Engraving is upon so grand and magnificent a scale, that it cannot be finished, and a sufficient number printed, before the time appointed for publication. Our subscribers have already so increased, that the time requisite for printing becomes most important, and any delay that has arisen is attributable only to the necessity for such careful and deliberate arrangement as will make disappointment next to impossible.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Nov. 6.—24th Sunday after Trinity.  
MONDAY, 7.—Marquis Hastings died.  
TUESDAY, 8.—Mons taken by Dumourier, 1793.  
WEDNESDAY, 9.—Prince of Wales born, 1841.  
THURSDAY, 10.—Luther born, 1483.  
FRIDAY, 11.—St. Martin.  
SATURDAY, 12.—Cambridge term divides at midnight.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Anthony."—The suggestion is adapted to a journal purely literary.  
"S. S. S."—Our fair correspondent makes too large a claim upon our space.  
"B. V. P."—You are entitled.  
"V. G."—Bristol, will have the print.  
"J. W."—Cambridge.—Thanks. We will send.  
"J. S."—Any communications that are accepted will appear in due course.  
Those which are rejected, except in cases of importance, we cannot undertake to return.  
"A Constant Reader."—The letter has been referred to our printer.  
"I. O. T."—The furniture can only be claimed by the landlord or King's tax-gatherer.  
"I. L. H."—Will.  
"M. R. G."—Yes; as he is a six months' subscriber.  
"John Parry."—You will have it.  
"W."—Wolverhampton.—You are entitled.  
The suggestions of "Clericus" are not without their weight.  
"X. Y. Z."—A newspaper is not the medium through which to woo a wife. We decline the advertisements, and we reject daily many others of a still less objectionable character. We will not receive in any form one line that can offend the most delicate sense of propriety.  
"Henry."—Norwich, shall have the print, and we hope may fulfil his intention of becoming a life-subscriber. In that case, may he never die.  
"A Worthy Clodhopper."—Should call upon a West-end tailor.  
"A Constant Reader."—Certainly not.  
Postage stamps are not currency, and are anything but sterling. If the stamp-office would cash them, it would be another thing.  
"X. Y. Z."—Llangefrei.—Yes; if the order be forwarded to our publisher forthwith.  
"W. B. P."—Agents should charge twopence for the wrapper.  
"P. P. P."—shall have his communication examined with a view to its adaptation (if accepted) to our next week's number, which will be largely embellished with illustrations of Lord Mayor's Day.  
"Peter Pipkin."—The offer is declined, with thanks.  
The drawings of Dunmow and descriptive matter are received, and will appear in an early number.

\* \* In our next Number we shall present a superb series of illustrations of the ancient civic festival of Lord Mayor's Day, which will entirely occupy the two opening pages of our journal.

Part 2 and No. 9 will be reprinted and ready on Tuesday next.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1842.

We know how exceedingly difficult, if not altogether impossible, it is to attain perfection in any particular trade, profession, or calling, in private life, much less in administering the affairs of the public institutions of the State, especially those which affect our political economy, and necessarily involve the comfort, interests, and convenience of the community at large. Still, however, there is a certain degree of excellence expected from those who look for and claim the public support, and when the public comes forward in a spirit of princely liberality and erects splendid and noble edifices for the accommodation of a countless staff of servants and officials, whose allowance from the coffers of the State enables them to maintain a style of affluence hardly surpassed by the nobility of the realm, the least that might be expected in return would be common courtesy, and common attention to the public business which they had undertaken to perform, and, last of all, though not least of all, common honesty. To a foreigner, however, who is in the habit of perusing the London daily papers, it must necessarily appear as if every branch of the public service was conducted by the most heartless and unscrupulous thieves; for hardly a day passes without presenting some such startling announcement as "Post-Office Robbery," "Custom-House Fraud," "Fraud on the Exchequer," or "Public Defalcation;" and not to foreigners alone is this apparent, for there is hardly a village or hamlet in the kingdom wherein some old and decrepit denizen has not had reason bitterly to deplore the blind and mistaken confidence with which his or her son or daughter has entrusted to the Post-Office the transmission of the hard-earned pittance intended to relieve the wants and assuage the sufferings of utterly destitute—yea, as has been proved in many instances—absolutely starving parents. The fellow who goes boldly on the highway with a pistol in his hand, and sternly demands the money or trinkets of the passers-by, is actually a hero and a gentleman compared with the sneaking scoundrel who spends his days in pilfering in a public office, and his nights in debauchery at a west-end saloon, and we can hardly feel surprised at a "Jack Sheppard" finding admirers amongst the rising generation of the lower orders, so long as they have a pilfering Post-Office official to contrast him with. Verily, we believe if there be a crime that calls more loudly to Heaven for vengeance than another, it is this which so cruelly stops the current of affection, and estranges members of the same family and friends and benefactors perhaps for ever. It is not enough to tell us, in answer to this complaint, that the authorities have done their utmost to check this crying evil, and that the vengeance of the law has invariably pursued to destruction the guilty parties, when detected—there must be something radically wrong in the entire system—it wants purgation, and first of all, inquiry; for surely the subject is as well entitled to the attention of the Legislature as that other infamous, but still less guilty, swindle, which is to be brought before Parliament at an early stage of the session—the Custom-house fraud. We call upon our brethren of the press to lend their co-operation in laying bare to the bone this festering sore in the body politic; and we do so as well for the duty which they owe themselves in protecting their property, as the duty which they owe the public. No thing appears to be too hot or too heavy for the rapacity of the Post-office—from the cheapest stamped publication to the largest possible remittance; and, for ourselves, we feel bound to state that we speak of this establishment not upon hearsay evidence merely, for at the moment we write our table is literally heaped with letters from all parts of the country, including Ireland, complaining in the most bitter terms of the non-receipt of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. We are very far indeed from wishing to impugn the conduct of the Postmaster-General, or of his secretary, Col. Maberly, for we are aware that, as far as the fulfilment of warnings, notices, and manifestoes go, men could do more to put the public on their guard against

the dangers which beset their property when entrusted to the Post-office; but this very fact only proves how indisputable is the condition of this Augean stable which we are so anxious to see cleansed. We cannot better, perhaps, enforce the necessity of reform in this department than by making room for the following ingenious device, adopted by a person in a country town, which, although somewhat ludicrous, is forcibly descriptive of the appreciation in which the Post-office is held throughout the country. The paragraph is taken from a respectable provincial journal:—"A person who was in the habit of sending small amounts in letters to a poor correspondent through the post, had one stolen, and being unwilling to give his correspondent, who was bed-ridden, the trouble to attend to Post-office orders, he bought a number of buttons, such as are bought by tailors to be covered with cloth. These buttons were the precise size of a half-sovereign. When he wished to send a remittance he placed a half-sovereign on a button, and covered it with a thin piece of cloth in the manner a tailor would do it, which scarcely occupied the labour of a minute. The button was then fastened in a letter, and the eye of the former was made to protrude through the latter, so as to make it appear as if a pattern-button was merely sent through the post. This ingenious device evidently deceived the Post-office gentry, and secured several half-sovereigns from the appropriating claws of postmasters and their assistants. Every button came safe to hand."

In our paper of last week there appeared a report of some extraordinary proceedings which took place at the Mansion-house before the Lord Mayor, with regard to the operations of a certain public body styling itself "The British Emigration and Colonisation Association," which appeared to be conducted with so suspicious a degree of mystery that it at length attracted the attention of "the curious in these matters." The gullibility of John Bull has often been the theme of well-meant and good-natured satire, but in the instance under consideration it would appear that the tempting bait was thrown out for the purpose of luring a class of persons hitherto considered unseemable by the crafty "ring-droppers" and "bubble-blowers" of the metropolis; we mean the cautious, calculating, and double-sighted North Britons. The scheme was adopted for the purpose of encouraging the emigration of the surplus population of the Western Highlands of Scotland to the other end of the world—Prince Edward's Island—where, as it would appear by the prospectus, which contained the names of some of the first noblemen of Scotland as presidents and vice-presidents, every species of comfort and entertainment that could warm the imagination of the naked and the hungry, and "tempt their feet to roam," was liberally provided for them by these disinterested benefactors. It turned out, however (owing, as it appears, to the want of funds), that the poor emigrants, on their arrival in London for the purpose of proceeding by the ship Barbadoes to their place of destination, found that the vessel was laid under a sort of embargo at the instance of a number of tradesmen who complained of not having been paid for the stores supplied for the voyage. This, however, was rather a lucky circumstance than otherwise for the poor people, as it appeared that the present was not a proper time of the year to send ships to Prince Edward's Island with any reasonable hope of their reaching their destination, or of the crews they carry out being able to tolerate all at once the intense cold of the climate, which would be at its highest point about the time that the vessels starting now would, if ever they did, arrive at the colony.

The Lord Mayor, finding the condition of affairs, immediately wrote to the Duke of Argyll, whose name appeared as President of the Association in the prospectus, acquainting him of the circumstances of the case, and received the following by return of post:—

## "TO THE LORD MAYOR.

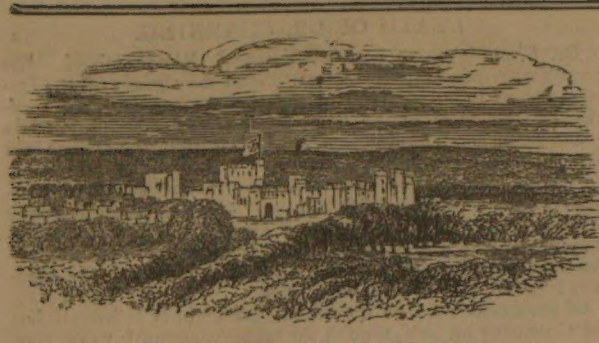
"My Lord,—I am very much obliged to your lordship for your communication of the 25th instant. I certainly took a deep interest in the British American Emigration Society, having upon my estates in the Western Highlands and Islands too large a population for the space inhabited by them, and wishing, of course, that many of them should have the opportunity, if they wished it, of emigrating to North America, in such a manner as would be most advantageous for themselves, and I consented to be named president of the society; but, from several of their proceedings lately, I am now desirous of withdrawing my name from the roll of subscribers or shareholders, as they are called; and I have desired my agent, Mr. Nettleship, of 4, Trafalgar-square, to inquire into the late proceedings before your lordship, and to acquaint you with the result. I do not consider myself responsible for any of the pecuniary transactions of the parties in London who assume the management of the company's affairs at present. I subscribed in June last £500, upon the implied and understood condition that no steps involving any expenditure of money was to be undertaken on the part of the company till the sum of £50,000 was duly certified to have been subscribed or placed to the company's credit by some means or other; and I was quite surprised to observe the question brought before your lordship lately, as to wages, &c., to be paid to some operatives and emigrants upon the company's account. Referring your lordship to my agent, Mr. Thomas Nettleship, 4, Trafalgar-square, for any further information relative to my connexion with the company, I remain your lordship's obedient servant,

ARGYLL.

"Inverary Castle, October 27."

The Lord Mayor communicated this letter to the parties interested, at the Mansion-house, on Wednesday last, and complained that he had been violently attacked in a paper evidently connected with the association, for the part he had taken in the matter, although his interference was the most natural and reasonable that could have occurred. A number of poor men had called upon him, as chief magistrate, and complained of ill-treatment, and he certainly considered himself bound not to shut his ears against their complaints, as they were running a very awful hazard by emigrating, under all the circumstances which had come to his knowledge. The parties then retired. For our own parts we are disposed to give his lordship the highest praise for his prompt interference in the matter.





THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

**WINDSOR, Sunday.**—The Queen and Prince Albert, with the royal suite and part of the household, attended divine service in the private chapel within the Castle. The hon. and Rev. E. S. Keppel officiated. Her Majesty and Prince Albert walked for some time in the Home Park, and in the afternoon, attended by the royal suite, walked in the new grounds of the Home Park. The Duchess of Kent attended divine service at the parish church.

**MONDAY.**—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert took their early walk in the royal pleasure grounds. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were driven out in the new inclosure in a small carriage. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by General Bowater and Colonel Arbuthnot, drove to Cumberland Lodge, and had some excellent shooting in the covers near Bishopsgate. In the afternoon the Queen rode out in the Park in a pony phaeton driven by his Royal Highness Prince Albert. Earl Spencer and Sir Henry Wheatley arrived at the Castle in the afternoon on a visit to her Majesty.

**TUESDAY.**—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert took walking exercise both in the morning and afternoon. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken their accustomed airings. Lord Charles Wellesley has succeeded Colonel Arbuthnot as the Equerry in Waiting to her Majesty; Colonel Wyld has also succeeded Sir E. Bowater as the Equerry in Waiting to his Royal Highness Prince Albert. The following were included in the royal dinner party:—Viscount Hawarden, Countess of Dunmore, Earl Spencer, Lord Charles Wellesley, the Hon. Miss Devereux, Lady C. Cooke, Lady Lyttelton, the Hon. Mrs. Anson, Major-General and Lady J. Wemyss, Sir R. Otway, Colonel Wyld, the Hon. C. A. Murray, the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor, and Dr. Prætorius.

**WEDNESDAY.**—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert took walking exercise in the morning and afternoon. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal have been taken their usual airings. This afternoon, at three o'clock, her Majesty held a Privy Council. It was attended by his Grace the Duke of Wellington, the Right Hon. Sir R. Peel, the Lord Steward, the Master of the Horse, the Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Aberdeen, the Duke of Buccleuch, Sir James Graham, Lord Stanley, Sir E. Knatchbull, and Mr. Goulburn, as Chancellor of the Exchequer. Parliament was ordered to be further prorogued from Thursday, the 10th instant, until the 13th of December. Her Majesty's consent was given to the marriage of Her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta of Cambridge with his Royal Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. An order was issued respecting the Bankruptcy Courts. Mr. Greville attended as the clerk of the Council. Her Majesty was attended by Lord Hawarden, the Countess of Dunmore, Sir R. Otway, Lord C. Wellesley, and Colonel Wyld. The whole of the Ministers took their departure immediately after the conclusion of the Council. The Earl and Countess Bruce arrived at the Castle on a visit to her Majesty. The royal dinner party included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lord Hawarden, the Countess of Dunmore, Earl Spencer, Earl and Countess Bruce, Lady Lyttelton, Lady C. Cooke, Hon. Miss Devereux, Hon. Mrs. Anson, Lord C. Wellesley, Lady C. Dundas, Sir R. Otway, Sir G. Couper, Colonel Wyld, the Hon. C. A. Murray, and Dr. Prætorius.

On the 10th instant, the Court will leave Windsor for Walmer Castle, the seat of his Grace the Duke of Wellington. After remaining there several days, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert will proceed to Brighton. The precise time the Court will remain at Brighton is not yet decided upon; but it is expected that the royal visit will not exceed three weeks. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal will accompany her Majesty and the Prince to Brighton.

Lord Brougham left Brougham Hall last week for London after a visit of about twelve weeks, the longest stay he has made there during the last twenty years.

Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston arrived on Carlton House-terrace early in the week from Brockett Hall, the seat of Viscount Melbourne, who, we are happy to hear, has quite recovered. It is highly creditable to her Majesty's feelings that she has been unremitting in her inquiries after the noble viscount's health during his illness.

Lord Castlereagh has arrived in Chapel-street, overland from Marseilles, where the noble lord landed from his extended tour in Egypt and the Turkish dominions. His lordship, we understand, has brought in his suite from the East an Egyptian youth, as an attendant, one of the subjects of the Pacha of Egypt.

His Excellency Baron Brunow is recovered from his recent illness. His excellency took a carriage airing for the first time on Wednesday se'nnight, and has since gradually improved in health.

The Prince George of Cambridge, we hear, intends to hunt at Melton Mowbray this season.

Mr. Beliney arrived on Monday with despatches at Chandos House, bringing favourable intelligence of Prince Esterhazy. His serene Highness's convalescence had resisted the fatigues of the journey, and he was left by his medical attendant much improved in health at Frankfurt.

A Cabinet Council was held at three o'clock on Tuesday afternoon at the Foreign Office. It was attended by Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Wharncliffe, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Stanley, Sir James Graham, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Earl of Haddington, Lord Fitzgerald, the Earl of Ripon, Sir Henry Hardinge, and Sir Edward Knatchbull. The Council sat two hours and a half.

Baron Aymé, French Secretary of Legation, with despatches from his Government, arrived in town on Tuesday on his way to Hamburg.

In reference to a scandalous rumour affecting the tranquillity of more than one noble house, which was prevalent in the higher circles during the past week, the *Morning Post* of Wednesday has the following:—"Certain mysterious paragraphs have been circulated for some days in the public journals, which, as long as they were confined to the obscure portion of the press, we deemed unworthy of notice; but, as they have been copied into a respectable evening contemporary, and have also found their way into some of the Sunday prints from which more caution and delicacy might have been expected, we consider it our duty, involving, as they do, the character and happiness of a noble family, to give them the most unqualified contradiction, and we regret that any of our more respectable brethren should have lent themselves to the circulation of so foul a calumny."

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived in town on Wednesday from Newmarket. His Royal Highness visited the Duchess of Gloucester, at Gloucester House, and in the afternoon went to Kew.

**THE RUSSIAN EMBASSY.**—Intelligence was received at Ashburnham House on Wednesday, of the death of Prince Galitzin, who died at Paris on Friday last. The Prince was well known in the highest circles of Paris and this country.

The Right Hon. Lord Plunket (late Lord Chancellor of Ireland), with his family and numerous suite, arrived at the Brunswick Hotel, Jermyn-street, on Saturday last from the continent, en route for Dublin.

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

**THE LORD CHANCELLOR.**—His lordship sat in the Court of Chancery on Thursday morning for the first time since the long vacation, and we are happy to announce that the noble and learned lord has nearly regained his usually good state of health. It is now stated that there is no foundation whatever for the reports which have appeared in the newspapers relating to his lordship's intention of resigning the Great Seal.

**THE LORD CHANCELLOR'S DEJEUNER.**—Wednesday being the first day of Michaelmas term, the Lord Chancellor gave his customary breakfast to the Judges and leading members of the bar, at his lordship's private residence, in Great George-street, Hanover-square. Previous to the entertainment of the Judges, the noble and learned lord received the Lord Mayor elect, who was introduced to his lordship by the Right Hon. Charles E. Law, Recorder of the city of London, when the Lord Chancellor expressed her Majesty's approbation of the choice made by the citizens of London for their chief magistrate for the ensuing mayoralty. The Common Sergeant and many of the civic authorities accompanied the city deputation. The Lord Chancellor did not accompany the Judges in procession, to open the courts of law at Westminster, the noble and learned lord leaving town immediately after the breakfast, for Windsor Castle, to attend the Privy Council.

**GRESHAM COLLEGE.**—On Wednesday the courses of lectures commenced by an introductory discourse at the City of London School, Cheapside, by the Rev. Mr. Pullen, on astronomy. There was a much more numerous audience than usual.

**ST. SAVIOUR'S, SOUTHWARK.**—Wednesday being the anniversary of the birthday of Mrs. Newcomen, the founder of the charity bearing her name, the bells of St. Saviour's Church rang a very merry peal during the day, and in the morning a sermon was preached before the wardens and a number of the inhabitants, by the Rev. Mr. Benson, on which occasion the children of the Newcomen charity attended as well as those of the parochial and national schools. The charity was founded by Mrs. Newcomen for clothing and educating of 50 boys and 50 girls, and also for the clothing of 20 aged women of the parish of St. Saviour. After the service the wardens dined together at the Bridge-house Hotel.

**ENLARGEMENT OF SMITHFIELD MARKET.**—We observe with regret that the London Corporation, instead of taking measures for the removal of this giant nuisance, have it in contemplation to enlarge its sphere of action, to the infinite misery and annoyance of such of the inhabitants as take no delight in filthy confusion and fatal accidents. Has this subject been referred, we wonder, to the Metropolitan Improvements Committee?

It is confidently asserted that Mr. David Pollock, the Queen's counsel, and brother of the Attorney General, will be appointed a commissioner of the Insolvent Debtors' Court, in the room of the late Mr. Commissioner Bowen. The salary is £1500 a year. Mr. Pollock formerly possessed a considerable practice in the Insolvent Debtors' Court.

The installation or reading-in of the newly-elected Dean of Westminster (Dr. Turton), will take place on Tuesday next, in Westminster Abbey, with the usual ceremony. The public, we believe, will be admitted by tickets. (We shall give an engraving of this interesting ceremony in our next.)

**NEW BATCH OF SERGEANTS.**—It was rumoured in Westminster Hall on Thursday morning, that in consequence of the appointment of several learned sergeants as commissioners under the New Bankruptcy Bill, Mr. Sergeant Merewether having been appointed Town Clerk of the City of London, and the death of Mr. Sergeant Spankie, that shortly a number of learned counsel will be elevated to the dignity of Sergeants at Law.

We understand that the statement which has gone the round of the papers as to a pension having been conferred upon the poet Wordsworth, is not strictly accurate. The yearly sum which Mr. Wordsworth will receive, is a retiring allowance, given to him upon resigning the office of distributor of stamps.

**LONDON MARITIME INSTITUTION.**—The fifty-first annual dinner of this excellent institution took place last night, at the City of London Tavern, when an admirable dinner was served to a large body of the friends and supporters of the charity. The chair was taken by Sir G. Cockburn, who was supported by many gentlemen connected with the naval and mercantile service of the country. The usual loyal and patriotic toasts were proposed, together with many of a complimentary nature, and the hilarity of the evening was maintained until a late hour. The subscriptions of the evening amounted to about £400, among which was an annual subscription from the Trinity Board of £105.

**ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.**—In consequence of the new regulations of the College of Surgeons in London, preventing medical men in practice, not at present members of the college, from passing an examination and obtaining its diploma, on account of the protracted studies that would be required, some arrangements are about to be made by the council, to enable those gentlemen to present themselves under the regulations in force at the time they commenced their studies. They will thus avoid two years' additional pupillage. The new plan will not be in force for a longer period than the 1st of January next. The recent regulations of the Poor-Law Commissioners render it imperative on union surgeons to possess the college diploma.

**EXPORTATION OF THE PRECIOUS METALS TO INDIA AND THE CONTINENT.**—The exportation of gold and silver to India, China, Hamburg and France, during the last three months, has been greater than at any former period. During August and September the amount exceeded one million and a quarter sterling, principally for the payment of the troops engaged in the war now carrying on in Afghanistan under General Pollock, and in China, under Sir H. Pottinger. To meet this great demand of specie, the *employés* at the Royal Mint are daily at work in striking the new coinage, which, on an average, is upwards of £300,000 per week. There are six steam presses in constant motion, so as to supply the Bank of England with the specie in exchange for silver bars and gold ingots which they send to be struck into the currency of the realm.

**DEATH OF THE CHIEF RABBI OF THE JEWS.**—On Monday, about twelve o'clock, Solomon Herschell, Chief Rabbi of the Polish and German Jews in England, expired at his residence in Bury-court, St. Mary Axe, after a long and severe illness. He had not been able to attend the synagogue since he met with an accident about two years ago, on which occasion his thigh was dislocated. The accident was caused by the conductor of an omnibus telling the driver to "go on," while the deceased was still on the steps of the vehicle. He was eighty-two years of age, and has officiated as Chief Rabbi upwards of forty-two years, and was universally respected. The funeral took place on Wednesday last, when the remains of the deceased Rabbi were deposited in the Jews' burial ground, North-street, Mile-end-road. The private carriages of the Lord Mayor, Baron Rothschild, and Sir Moses Montefiore, attended the mournful cavalcade.

**DEATH OF MR. SERGEANT SPANKIE.**—We regret to announce the death of Mr. Sergeant Spankie, who expired at an early hour on Wednesday morning, at his town residence, in Russell-square.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT.**—On Tuesday evening a deplorable accident occurred to Mr. James Goodwin, superintendent of the London Docks, in the Commercial-road, when he was literally impaled on the shaft of a cart which had been run away with by a restive horse. On examination it was found that he had his collar-bone and four or five ribs on his left side broken, and the lung punctured by the shaft.

**ALARMING ACCIDENT TO LADY STOPFORD.**—On Monday afternoon, an alarming accident occurred to Lady Stopford, wife of Admiral Sir Robert Stopford, K.C.B., &c., and to the Hon. Miss Stopford, whilst taking an airing in an open carriage, over Blackheath, when the horses shied, and sprang over a large mound by the side of the road. The ladies were thrown out with much violence, but without sustaining any very serious injury.

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—Tuesday night, a few minutes before twelve, John Dunlevy, cook on board the steam-packet City of Limerick, lying off the Alderman's-stairs, Lower East Smithfield, while proceeding on board the steamer, and having just effected a landing on the accommodation ladder, fell into the river, and was carried away by the strong flood tide at the time, and was drowned. He was partially intoxicated. The body has not been found.

**OMNIBUS ACCIDENT.**—As a respectable-looking man was crossing Fleet-street towards Shoe-lane, at ten o'clock on Tuesday night, he was knocked down by an omnibus, which caught his arm under one of its wheels. At the moment, Mr. Davidson, of the Middle Temple, ran to his assistance, and rescuing him from his perilous situation, had him removed to the surgeon's at the corner of Shoe-lane, where every possible attention was paid to the sufferer.

**DEATH OF ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.**—It is with regret we have to announce the death of Allan Cunningham, a name so long connected with the studio of Chantry and the literature of his country. This sad event took place on the night of the 29th, from paralysis and apoplexy. He had long been declining, but not to an extent to create any great alarm among those both near and dear to him. His last work, the life of Sir David Wilkie (now to become a posthumous publication), he had completed, and we are glad to learn, but two days before his death. He died unconscious and free from pain. Mr. Cunningham was, we believe, in the fifty-sixth year of his age.

**EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY AT THE TREASURY, WHITEHALL.**—Information was on Wednesday received at the different metropolitan police-stations, that, between six o'clock the previous evening and eleven o'clock that morning, there was stolen from the Treasury, Whitehall, the property of the Lords of the Treasury, a feather bed, marked "V.R.," also two pillows, a bolster, four blankets, a pair of sheets, a printed counterpane (all similarly marked), a hearthrug, and some pieces of carpet. It is not known how the robbery was effected. [It is shrewdly suspected that the above robbery was committed by certain leading members of the Reform Club, who intend substituting a bed of "down" against the next session of Parliament for the comfort and convenience of the Prime Minister.]

**ROBBERY IN AN OMNIBUS.**—On Tuesday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, an extensive robbery was committed in one of the Paddington omnibuses, on the road from the Bank of England to Paddington, on the person of Mr. Robert Lusterman, a stock-broker, residing in Star-street, Edgware-road. Some dextrous thief eased him of his pocket-book, containing two £100 bank notes, Nos. 3842 and 3843, of the same date, and a £50 bank note, No. 1646, which he had received for stock for a person, which he intended to pay over the same evening.

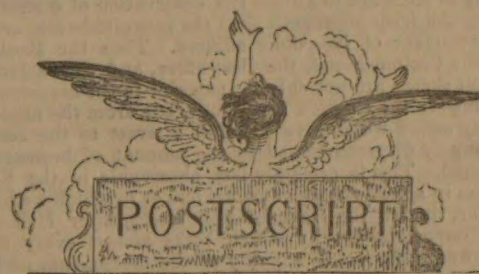
**ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.**—A young woman named Elizabeth Clerk, servant to Mrs. Babbitt, of No. 50, Jermyn-street, St. James's, was caught in committing suicide in the water in Hyde Park on Sunday evening last. Her reason for making this foolish and desperate attempt was that the master chimney-sweeper to the King of Hanover, to whom she was betrothed, had proved faithless to her, and had sailed for that country a few days ago, after marrying another woman.

The *Cassel Gazette* of the 23rd ult., announces that the King of Hanover proposes to make a journey to Eng and about the 15th of the ensuing month.

**TROUBLES OF AN EDITOR.**—An editor cannot step without treading on somebody's toes. If he expresses his opinion fearlessly and frankly, he is presumptuous. If he states fact without comment, he dares not avow his sentiments. If he conscientiously refuse to advocate the claims of an individual to office, he is accused of personal hostility. A jackanapes who measures off words into verse as a clerk does tape by the yard, hands him in a parcel of stuff, that jingles like a parcel of rusty nails and a gimblet; and if the editor be not fool enough to print the nonsense—"stop my paper; I won't patronise a man that's no better judge of poetry." One grumbles because the advertisements engross too much room; another complains that the paper is too large, he can't find time to read it all. One wants the types so small, that a microscope would be indispensable in every family. Another threatens to discontinue the paper unless the letters are half an inch long. One old lady actually offered to give an additional price for a paper that should be printed with such types as are used for handbills. In fact every subscriber has a plan of his own for conducting a journal; and the labour of Sisyphus was recreation when compared with that of an editor who undertakes to please all.—*American Paper.*

**THE WEATHER.**—The metropolis on Tuesday evening last was enveloped in a dense fog, which rendered travelling somewhat difficult, if not dangerous; and a number of vessels in the docks and at the wharfs, ready for sea, were prevented taking their departure for their respective destinations. The river and other steamers proceeded at less than quarter speed.

A few days since the Ruby, Gravesend steamer, Captain Gann, was on her passage down the river, when a black man, a sailor belonging to a sloop astern of the Ruby, fell overboard off Woolwich. Captain Gann immediately gave orders for his vessel to be stopped, and two young watermen belonging to his crew got into the boat, which, being lowered rather too hastily, heeled over, and the two watermen were precipitated into the river. They both, however, gallantly swam to the rescue of the black sailor, and soon put him on board the sloop's boat, and proceeded to swim back to their own, which by this time had righted. One reached her in safety, and the other had nearly done so, when, exhausted by his efforts, the poor fellow sunk, and never rose again, to the unspeakable regret of the crew and passengers on board the Ruby. The deceased was a single man, the chief support of an aged mother.



Friday Evening.

**WINDSOR, Thursday.**—The Queen and Prince Albert enjoyed their accustomed walk in the Home Park. Afterwards his Royal Highness, attended by General Wemyss and Colonel Wyld, hunted with the Prince's barriers in the Great Park. The party had an excellent run, and killed at Frogmore. Earl Spencer took his departure from the Castle. Lord and Lady Stanley are expected this day (Saturday) on a visit. The Rev. Lord W. Russell had the honour of joining the royal dinner circle.

The Attorney-General and Mr. Bond, the newly-appointed magistrate of Queen-square police office (in the room of the late Mr. Gregorie), transacted business at the Home-office this morning.

On inquiry at the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company's office this morning, we found that not the slightest credit is attached to the rumour brought by the British Queen that the Solway steamship had been lost on one of the Keys, in the Gulf of Mexico, as the report is believed to refer either to the loss of the Medina, part of which ship's crew, it appears, are coming home in the Medway; or, what is more likely, it may apply to the recent loss of the Spitire, Admiralty steamer, which was wrecked on one of the Keys, off the coast of Honduras.

"The Chapel Royal affair" of August last, when an invalided young clergyman was mobbed through the streets of Brighton, is immediately to come on in the Court of Common Pleas.

Thursday se'nnight was this morning fixed by the Lord Chancellor for hearing the case of Suisse in reference to the late Marquis of Hertford's will.

The *Plymouth Journal* of yesterday announces the unexpected failure of one of the oldest and most respectable mercantile firms in that town.

A new police-court has been erected in Arbour-square, Stepney, which, with the buildings attached, has cost upwards of £15,000.

**IRELAND.**—Wednesday being the first day of term the Lord Chancellor held a levee, which was attended by all the judges and a considerable number of the members of the bar. At two o'clock he appeared in court, when, in the usual form, he intimated to T. B. C. Smith, Esq., and Richard Wilson Greene, Esq., that they had been respectively appointed Attorney and Solicitor-General, and they took their seats accordingly. His lordship next called to the inner bar James Sheil, Theobald M'Kenna, M. Longfield, and Francis M'Donagh, Esqrs.

The patent appointing Mr. Keatinge third sergeant was engrossed, but had not been enrolled in time to allow that gentleman to be installed in office.

Mr. Blackburne took his seat for the first time as Master of the Rolls, and Mr. J. D. Jackson as one of the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.**—This morning (Friday) two alarming fires took place in the metropolis—one at the house of Mr. Parker, a tobacco manufacturer in Cheapside, and the other on the premises of Messrs. Colyer and Co., Leman-street, Whitechapel. Both, however, were fortunately extinguished without any overwhelming damage being incurred.

**FIRE AT BEARWOOD.**—Yesterday the beautiful mansion of Bearwood, the residence of John Walter, Esq., was threatened with total destruction by the bursting out of an awful conflagration in one of the wings, but owing to the timely exertions of the neighbours and labourers on the estate, the ravages were confined to that part of the building where the fire broke out; the loss sustained, however, was very considerable.

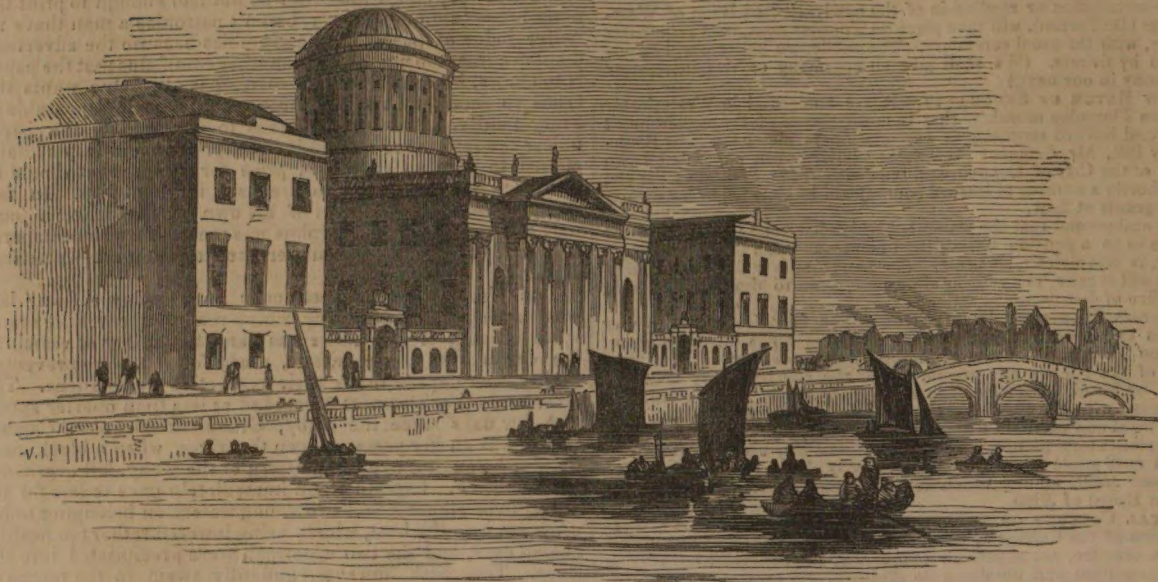
**COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, FRIDAY.**—*GREVILLE v. CHAPMAN.*—*LIBEL.*—This was an action brought by Mr. Greville, one of the clerks of the Privy Council, against the defendant, the publisher of the *Sunday Times* newspaper, for a libel, when the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff. Damages, £250.—The Solicitor-General moved for a rule to show cause why that verdict should not be set aside and a new trial granted. The learned counsel, in support of his rule, contended that, as the publication related to a rambling transaction, the plaintiff had no *locus standi* in court. There were other reasons also why the case should undergo another inquiry.—The court granted a rule to show cause.

## FOREIGN

There was a general commotion excited in the Faubourg St. Germain, Paris, on Tuesday, by an unfortunate event, which will not, however, it is to be hoped, terminate so fatally as was at first apprehended. The Duke de Grammont, on getting down from his horse, was attacked by a fit of apoplexy. Timely assistance saved him at the moment, and he appears to be quite out of danger.

According to the *Toulonnais* a shock of earthquake was felt at Algiers on the 24th. As this is the only article of news from Africa it may be presumed that the war has presented no new events.





VIEW OF THE FOUR COURTS, DUBLIN.

## THE FOUR COURTS, DUBLIN.

Nothing is more apt to attract the observation of a stranger on visiting the Irish metropolis than the magnitude and architectural grandeur of its public edifices. Thus the Bank of Ireland, the Custom-house, the Post-office, and the subject of our present sketch are not only far superior to the corresponding buildings in the English metropolis, but, from the absence of the busy crowd which give life and interest to the scene, seem strangely disproportioned to the amount of business to be transacted. This is certainly less observable in the Four Courts than in any of the other public offices to which we have alluded, for, though the frequenter of Westminster Hall will miss the important gravity which there almost every face seems to wear, the eager rapidity of the movements of the multitude whom he meets bustling in and out, yet is there no lack of visitors in the Hall of the Four Courts, for Paddy is a litigious animal, and, sooner than give in, is always ready, at the instigation of a disinterested attorney, to "take steps" which in time he discovers to be more expensive than those of the dancing master. Multifarious are the uses for which these Courts serve: to the shrewd citizen they present the advantage of a Stock-Exchange; to the quidnunc they offer the latest intelligence, from the first whisper of a political rumour to the last speech of O'Connell at the Corn-Exchange. Is a gentleman to be horsewhipped, here, of course, invariably occurs the flagellation; while in these subterranean premises are to be found the accommodation of an excellent coffee-house for those who would refresh their inward man.

Up till 1798 the Four Courts were held in the neighbourhood of Christchurch, in which eventful year they were first opened

for the transaction of public business. Here Emmett, though doomed to an ignominious death, with "mailed heart and dauntless brow," hurled, in his infatuation, a bold defiance at Lord Norbury, in a strain of eloquent invective rarely surpassed. But, though it would take up too much time and space even to glance at the history of the Four Courts, we must make room for an incident of which we were ourselves eye-witness. We recollect, as if it were but yesterday, seeing the mild, benignant, and classic Lord Avonmore on the bench, and John Fitzgibbon, afterwards Lord Clare, Attorney-General—the one about to pass sentence, the other to move the judgment of the court, on the criminal, the Rev. Mr. Jackson, charged with encouraging the French descent under Hoche. All eyes were placed upon the man who, it might be said, had mainly organized the plan for the landing of the French. He stood pale and nervous at the back of the dock. The Attorney-General had concluded his short motion, and Lord Avonmore, having assumed the black cap, had commenced passing the sentence of the law upon the traitor, when Jackson became violently agitated, and sunk insensible upon the floor. Thrice he was raised up, and at length it was discovered that he had taken poison. It was ordered he should be removed for a few minutes until he revived, but such revival was never to take place. Once he turned, as the officers were attempting to remove him, with a ghastly smile, as much as to say, "We have deceived the senate," and expired in their arms. The Four Courts are very advantageously placed on the banks of the Liffey, and are equally admirable for their commodiousness and elegance of their interior accommodation—qualities which are rarely found united in our modern classical elevations.

## TEXAS AGAIN INVADIED.—CAPTURE OF SAN ANTONIO.

(From the *New Orleans Bulletin*, Sept. 27.)

By the politeness of Captain Boylan, of the steam-packet Merchant, we have full files of Galveston, Houston, Matagorda, and Austin papers to the latest dates. The news from Texas is of a startling and important character, if we may place full credence in the following extract from the *Galveston* (extra) *Times* of the 20th. That paper says:—"We stop the extra to give the following information, but this moment received from a gentleman who has just arrived, and met the express the other side of Oyster Creek. San Antonio was completely surprised on the 11th instant, by 1300



TEXAN JUDGES AND JURY, AND MEXICAN SOLDIERY.

Mexicans under General Wall. Fifty-three of the principal citizens taken."

When San Antonio was taken, the circuit court was in session, and the judge and the officers of the court were made prisoners—lawyers, clients, and all. It seems strange that the vigilant Texans should have allowed themselves to be "come over" so handsomely. A few months ago they took the alarm, and prepared for defence. But the immediate danger having soon passed away, the militia were discharged, and affairs were suffered to go on as if in the midst of a profound peace. Never since the declaration of independence was Texas more unprepared for a vigorous contest than at this moment. Her army is disbanded; her ships of war lie idle at New Orleans for want of funds, when their presence is urgently needed on the coast of Texas and Yucatan; her credit is utterly prostrate, and money she has none. Still, she has brave hearts and strong hands, and, when the crisis comes, we trust she will be found equal to it.

## WALMER CASTLE.

As Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, the Duke of Wellington occupies this structure, which stands upon the sea-shore, about a mile from the town of Deal, in Kent. It has been a fortress since the days of Henry the Eighth, and the official residence of successive Lords Warden. The sea almost washes the walls of the Castle, which is, nevertheless, a very pleasant abode, and calculated to afford her Majesty every comfort and accommodation which a passing visitant may require. The sea-view is one of the finest round the island, the Castle windows looking over *The Downs*, where two or three hundred ships may frequently be seen—some windbound, others awaiting final orders. At Walmer the cliffs commence which extend on to Dover, where Shakspeare describes them in his celebrated lines in *King Lear*. The neighbourhood is pleasant, the healthful sea-breeze lending a charm to the inland scenery. A short drive takes the visitor to Dover, with its old Norman castle; a structure as fine and imposing in appearance as the much-vaunted Ehrenbreitstein—the Broadstone-of-Honour of the Rhine. On the other side of Walmer stands Sandwich, once a port, but now two or three miles inland—a town deserted by the sea and looking by-gone, dull, and desolate in its decay.

The Duke of Wellington usually spends a portion of the autumn at Walmer, and this rising watering-place cannot fail to be benefitted by the compliment paid by the Queen, at once to his Grace and to the quiet sea-shore village of Walmer.

## DEATH OF DR. CHANNING.

Dr. Channing was born at Newport, Rhode Island. His grandfather was William Ellery, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. His father was an eminent merchant of Newport, of the firm of Gibbs and Channing. His grandfather retained the powers of his mind to extreme old age, being accustomed to read one or more chapters every morning in his Greek Testament—a practice which he continued until he was upwards of ninety years of age. He once remarked, that, if old men would exercise their minds more, they would retain their intellectual faculties as long as they did their physical powers. Dr. Channing inherited the vigorous intellect of this revered relative.

Of the doctor's father we are not particularly informed, but Dr. Channing himself, though for many years an invalid, was, in early life, quite vigorous. Though small in stature, and possessing a light frame, he had muscular strength, and in college was considered an athletic young man. He was also one of the leading spirits in his class. During a part of his collegiate course his friends expected that he would, on taking his degree, pursue the study of medicine; but his attention was turned to the ministry by the Hollis Professor of Divinity in Harvard College, where Dr. Channing graduated. At the commencement, when he took the degree of A.B., he had a distinguished part, and was then looked upon by competent judges as one of the most promising young men of the day. Soon after he went to Virginia, where he resided some time, we believe, as a teacher. Here he was supposed, by exposure or neglect of his health, to have undermined his constitution. He never fully recovered the robust state of health which he had previously enjoyed.

In 1803 Mr Channing was ordained over the congregation in Federal-street, Boston. The lines between the Orthodox and Unitarian denominations were not, at that day, so distinctly drawn as they are at the present time. In fact, the term Unitarian was not in general use. Mr. Channing was considered a serious-minded young preacher, of irreproachable morals, with a cultivated mind, refined taste, unique eloquence, and leaning to evangelical views in theology. The Rev. Dr. Mason, of this city, and other stanch divines of orthodox sentiments in different parts of the country, used to preach in Mr. Channing's pulpit. Circumstances occasioned a more marked division of theological men not many years after, and Mr. Channing's preaching and theological writings assumed a more decided character. His celebrated sermon at Baltimore at the ordination of the Rev. Jared Sparks (the historian) made this division more complete. Mr. Channing's congregation in-



PORTRAIT OF DR. CHANNING.

creased—his people erected a more spacious edifice on the site of the old church—and a colleague, the Rev. Mr. Gannett, was associated with him in the charge of the congregation.

Dr. Channing's published sermons during the war of 1812 brought him into general notice throughout the country. Subsequently his review of the writings of Milton, the character of Napoleon Buonaparte, and other able performances established his reputation among the eminent scholars and belles lettres writers of the country and the world. The taunt of the *Edinburgh Review*, at an early period, that Dr. Channing "touched lofty keys, but with no very great force," was not echoed by the numerous readers and admirers of his writings. Dr. Channing's publications on the subject of American slavery have attracted no little attention throughout this country and Europe. He belonged to no anti-slavery society; he even doubted the wisdom of these associations; but he was an uncompromising enemy to slavery, and thought, spoke, and wrote accordingly. One of the latest, if not the last, public performance of Dr. Channing was on the 1st of August, the anniversary of emancipation in the British West Indies, when he delivered a discourse in Berkshire county, Massachusetts. A report of it was published, and attracted the admiration even of those who do not espouse the cause on behalf of which Dr. Channing directed so much labour and sympathy.

Dr. Channing was a man of great independence of mind. He was never swayed by popular applause to do an act which his principles condemned. He paid no respect to men on account of their wealth or office. He honoured moral worth wherever he found it. His sermons on the paternal character of God, on the loveliness of the example of Jesus Christ, on the evidences of Christianity, and on political and moral integrity, are admirable. He spoke out in intelligible terms on conjugal infidelity and licentiousness. In the pulpit his gravity and solemnity exceeded that of most preachers, and many who boast of more correct theological principles might have taken useful lessons from him, not only in the pulpit, but in all his social circles. In all circumstances his feelings were under great self-command. On one occasion, at a dinner party, where a distinguished orthodox clergyman overstepped the boundaries of propriety, Dr. Channing remarked to the person near him, "A strange man that." On another occasion, when the audience was greatly affected by the eloquence of a distinguished preacher, a professional brother, whose feelings were easily excited, expressed astonishment that Dr. Channing appeared to be so little moved. "My tears," said Dr. Channing, "are not so near my eyes as yours are."

Dr. Channing had great contempt for ephemeral popularity, for office-hunting, for the airs often assumed by upstart aristocrats, for the tricks and compliances of politicians. What was worthy of esteem and veneration in men, whether they



were rich or poor, white or coloured, he revered, and could look down upon arrogance, folly, and the unprincipled, with pity and virtuous indignation. His elocution, as has been intimated, was peculiar; his eloquence unlike that of any other man. His preaching and his writings were corroborated by a life of high moral character.

Dr. Channing was the poor man's friend and advocate. He prized the principles of his Government, but was chiefly anxious that the people should be righteous rather than prosperous. He loved the cause of peace, and by his tongue and pen did all he could to avert the calamities of war. In fine, however much men might dislike his theological opinions, no one who knew him could fail to prize his purity of character, his inflexible integrity, his lofty purposes, his literary taste, his eloquence, and his able discussions. His death is a great loss, not only to his family, but to the city where he resided, to the country which gave him birth, to the cause of letters and freedom throughout the world.

Dr. Channing died at Burlington, Vermont, on the 2nd of October, in his sixty-second year.

#### FORMATION OF A NEW CEMETERY.—GRAND MASONIC FESTIVAL AT READING.

On Wednesday, the 26th ult., the foundation-stone of the Episcopal Chapel, in connexion with the new Cemetery now about being formed in the neighbourhood of Reading, was laid, in the presence of thousands of spectators, with grand Masonic honours. The circumstances under which this rather novel, but certainly very interesting, ceremony took place being somewhat of a peculiar character, it may be as well to state how they originated. It appears that the burial-grounds of the parish churches of Reading are, and have been for many years past, crowded with the remains of those who have died in the town, and it was shown by evidence, given before Parliament, that this crowding of the churchyards either had, or was calculated to have, a most injurious effect upon the health of the inhabitants of the borough. The result of the investigation instituted upon this subject was an application to Parliament for a Bill for the formation of a cemetery in the immediate neighbourhood of the town. The evidence in support of the Bill having been of an overwhelming nature, the Bill was passed, and a company was rapidly constituted to carry out the provisions of the Act. A piece of ground, about a mile from



PORTRAIT OF THE GRAND MASTER.

Reading, on the London road, close to the Marquis of Granby Inn, was immediately taken for the purposes of the cemetery, and certainly it would be impossible to have selected a site more suited for the objects for which the company was formed. As the cemetery was for the reception of the remains of persons of all denominations, it was determined that there should be two chapels built on the grounds, one connected with the Established Church, and the other appropriated to the use of Dissenters.

Having stated the circumstances connected with the establishment of this cemetery company, and the extent to which they have gone in carrying out their object, we now proceed to state how it was that the first stone of the Episcopal Chapel of the cemetery was laid with Masonic honours. Amongst the gentlemen who have taken a most active part in carrying out the company in question is Mr. Richards, jun., of this place. This gentleman stands high in connexion with the Masonic body of Reading, by whom he is much respected, and, indeed, by all who know him in the county of Berks. Owing to this circumstance it was proposed, as a compliment to Mr. Richards, and with a view of giving *éclat* to the occasion, that the first stone of the chapel in question should be laid according to the rules and forms of "the mystic art." The idea was eagerly caught up, not only by the Masons in Reading, but by some of the most distinguished brethren of the "ancient craft" in the metropolis, who expressed their desire to take a part in the proposed ceremony. Accordingly, at twelve o'clock, a large number of the members of the Masonic body assembled in the Town-hall, and held a lodge, the Mayor having granted the use of the hall for that purpose. The lodge was presided over by John Ramsbottom, Esq., M.P., Provincial Grand Master for Berkshire. It was not the Masons only that took an interest in the matter, for the inhabitants of Reading generally seemed to participate in the enthusiasm which was displayed by that body on the occasion, and accordingly, at an early hour the several streets through which the Masonic procession was expected to pass were thronged with well-dressed persons, while the windows of the several houses along the line were crowded with ladies, who seemed anxious to witness the pleasing pageant. The members of the Philanthropic Institution of Reading, which is supported by the Duchess of Kent and the Duke of Sussex, also exhibited their feelings on the occasion, for they assembled in large numbers, with their splendid banner, and accompanied by a band of music, in the Market-place, ready to take their part in the proceedings of the day. Batty's equestrian troop also took a part in the procession. Four little ponies attached to a small carriage appeared in front, while



GRAND MASONIC FESTIVAL AT READING.

eight horses, harnessed to a van, in which were several musicians, followed. Many of the troop also appeared on horseback. About half-past one o'clock the procession moved from the Town-hall. Batty's troop leading the way, followed by the members of the Philanthropic Institution, and then came the Masonic brethren, dressed in full costume, and carrying with them the several emblems of the craft. The following was the order of the procession in reference to that body:—

Two Tylers with drawn Swords.  
Music.  
Brethren, not Members of any Lodge, Two and Two.  
The Lodges according to their Numbers; Juniors going first.  
Members of Grand Stewards' Lodge.  
Officers of Grand Stewards' Lodge.  
A Cornucopia, with Corn, borne by the Master of a Lodge.  
Two Ewers, with Wine and Oil, borne by Masters of Lodges.  
Prov. Grand Pursuivant.  
Prov. Grand Organist.  
Prov. Grand Director of Ceremonies.  
Prov. Grand Superintendent of Works, with the Plate bearing the Inscription.  
Past Prov. Grand Sword Bearer.  
Past Prov. Grand Deacons.  
Prov. Grand Secretary, with Book of Constitutions on a Cushion.  
Past Prov. Grand Registrars.  
Prov. Grand Registrar.  
Prov. Grand Treasurer, bearing a Phial containing the Coin to be deposited in the Stone.  
Past Prov. Grand Wardens.  
Past Deputy Grand Masters.  
Past Prov. Grand Masters.  
Visiting Provincial Grand Officers.  
Members of the Grand Lodge and Visitors of distinction.  
The Corinthian Light, borne by the Master of a Lodge.  
The Column of Prov. J. G. W., borne by the Master of a Lodge.  
The Prov. J. G. W., with the Plumb Rule.  
Prov. G. Steward. Banner of the Prov. Grand Lodge. Prov. G. Steward.  
The Doric Light, borne by the Master of a Lodge.  
The Column of Prov. S. G. W., borne by the Master of a Lodge.  
The Prov. S. G. W., with the Level. The Prov. J. G. Deacon.  
Prov. Grand { The oldest Member of the Lodge of Union, } Prov. Grand  
Steward. { Reading, bearing the Sacred Law on a Cushion. } Steward.

The Prov. Grand Chaplain.  
Deputy Prov. Grand Master, with the square.  
The Ionic light borne by the Master of a Lodge.  
A past Prov. Grand Master, or other Brother of eminence, bearing the mallet.  
Prov. Grand } Standard of the Prov. Grand Master. { Prov. Grand  
Steward. }  
Prov. Grand Sword-bearer.  
The Right Worshipful Prov. Grand Master.  
The S. G. Deacon.  
Prov. Grand Tyler.

The procession, which had a most imposing appearance, not only from the order and regularity with which it was conducted, but from the circumstance of the fineness of the day having enabled large masses of the people to join it, passed along the Market-place, up London-street, and along the London-road, to the grounds of the New Cemetery, an entrance to which was formed by means of laurel branches, the Union Jack and the British standard floating in the breeze above the arch which had thus been formed. The site of the Episcopal Chapel was enclosed by a wooden railing, a platform being erected to the eastward of the foundation-stone, for the use of the Provincial Grand Master and the Masonic Brethren. There was also another platform erected for the accommodation of ladies. This latter place was crowded long before the arrival of the procession, and indeed every part in the vicinity of the spot where the intended ceremony was to take place was completely crammed by persons anxious to witness the proceedings. The procession having halted at the entrance of the Cemetery, the brethren opened right and left, and allowed the Provincial Grand Master to pass up the centre, preceded by his Standard and Sword-bearer. The Provincial Grand Officers and Brethren then followed in succession from the rear. The Provincial Grand Master, having arrived at the site of the Episcopal



LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE.]



Chapel, took his station on the platform eastward of the stone preceded by his Standard and Sword-bearer, and supported by the Provincial Grand and Grand Officers. The remainder of the procession formed round the foundations of the chapel, leaving the space within the foundations entirely free for the ceremony.

The Rev. J. W. Hayes, P.G.C., then read the service, prepared for the occasion, in a very impressive manner, the brethren and company being all uncovered.

The Provincial Grand Master was then requested by the Chairman of the Directors of the Cemetery Company to lay the stone in the usual manner.

The Provincial Grand Master was presented with a silver trowel for the purpose. He descended from the platform, and took his station close to the stone; the upper stone which was suspended over that usually designated the "first" stone, was then raised, and a brass plate, on which was engraved the following inscription, was laid in a cavity cut in the latter:—

"This foundation-stone of the Episcopal Chapel of the Reading Cemetery, was laid by John Ramsbottom, Esq., M.P., F.R.S., the Right Worshipful Provincial Grand Master for Berkshire, on Wednesday the 26th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1842.—Mr. William Brown, Architect; Messrs. Biggs and Son, Builders."

The Provincial Grand Master then requested the P.G. Treasurer to deposit some coins of the realm on the plate, which was accordingly done.

The cement was then presented to the P.G.M. by an entered apprentice, and the P.G.M. laid the same on the lower stone, solemn music playing during this proceeding.

The upper stone was then let down slowly, making three regular stops. The P.G.M. approached the stone, and proved it to be properly adjusted by the plumb-rule presented by the P.J.G. Warden.

The level and plumb-rules having been applied to the stone by the Provincial Grand Master, he next gave the stone three knocks, saying "May the Great Architect of the Universe enable us successfully to carry on and finish the work of which we have now laid the foundation stone. May he, in his mercy and goodness enable this building to be reared to his honour and glory and to the praise of his most holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. And may the great Creator be a guardian and protector to this town and neighbourhood, and long preserve it from peril and decay."

The Provincial Grand Master then gave the several implements for the architect's use. He also approved of the plan of the work shown to him, which he handed to the builders for their guidance. He then poured corn, wine, and oil on the stone, and expressed a hope that the spirits of those whose ashes might rest in that cemetery would be received among the blessed. He then thanked the brethren and the company for their attendance there that day, and trusted that, through the skill of the architect, the edifice which was now about to be raised would be at once an ornament to the town of Reading, and an acceptable offering to the Great Ruler of all.

The ceremony concluded by the Provincial Grand Chaplain pronouncing the following benediction:—"The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds to the knowledge and love of God and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. Amen." The procession then left the grounds and returned to the Townhall, followed by the crowd who had assembled on the occasion, who were evidently much gratified at the entire proceedings.

We cannot conclude this part of our notice without observing that much of the order, regularity, and precision which accompanied the proceedings were attributable to the arrangements made by Dr. Mullinder, under whose auspices the whole affair was conducted.

In the evening a very admirable dinner was served up at the George Hotel to celebrate the occasion which had called together so many of the Masonic body, at which between seventy and eighty "brothers of the mystic tie" sat down. J. Ramsbottom, Esq., M.P. and P.G.M., presided. Amongst the brethren present we noticed Dr. Woodhouse, Deputy Prov. Grand Master; Wood Readett, Esq., P.S.G.W.; John Richards, Junior, F.S.A. and P.J.G.W.; the Rev. J. W. Hayes, P.G.C.; J. J. Blandy, P.G.R.; John Simonds, Jun., P.G.T.; Robt. Gibson, Esq., P.G.S.; John Hulme, Esq., P.G., superintendent of the work; K. G. Shute, Esq., P.G.S.B.; Edward Sherwood, P.G.S.; Charles Scarborough, S.G.S.; Brothers, Hope, Shaw, Dr. Mullinder, &c.

The cloth having been drawn, the Chairman gave the usual loyal toasts, which were responded to with true masonic feeling.

The Chairman then gave "his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, the Grand Master of Freemasons." The toast was drunk enthusiastically.

Dr. Woodhouse then proposed the health of the chairman, which was drunk with masonic honours, after which

The Chairman rose and acknowledged the compliment. He accepted the trowel which had just been presented to him with affection and kindness, and he would keep it in his family to the latest moment, as a testimonial of the respect and regard which that company had been pleased to manifest towards him that day. (Hear, hear.) On that occasion, of course, his mouth was shut in reference to masonic matters. He must, however, take that opportunity of expressing his regret that masonry was not as well supported in Berkshire as it was in the other counties of England. He was, however, happy to say, that in Reading the spirit of masonry was still alive, and he trusted that the cloud which hung over it in the county would quickly disappear, and that it would shine out with even more than its wonted effulgence immediately. (Applause.) He begged again to thank them for the manner in which they had drunk his health, and he could assure them he would be ever ready to lend his best assistance, either masonic or otherwise, to the town of Reading. (Cheers.)

The health of the chairman, deputy-chairman, and directors of the Reading Cemetery Company was then proposed, and drunk with three times three.

The Chairman said he would now propose the health of a gentleman present to whom the town of Reading was much indebted for his exertions in establishing the new cemetery. (Hear.) Those who knew Mr. Richards, jun., knew that he was a man highly respected by his townsmen, and beloved by the members of the craft of which he was such an ornament. (Applause.) He begged to give the "health of Mr. Richards, jun." Drunk with applause.—Mr. Richards returned thanks.

"The Mayor and Corporation of the town of Reading" was drunk. Mr. Farrow having returned thanks, the Chairman then proposed the navy and army, which was responded to by brother Capt. Coxwell.

The Chairman next gave the healths of the brethren visitors, to which brothers Acklam, Hope, and Dr. Mullinder responded.

"The Bar." T. B. Saunders, Esq., standing counsel to the Cemetery Company, returned thanks in a very neat and humorous speech.

"The health of brother Dr. Sheridan, the editor of the *Morning Advertiser*, and many thanks for his kindness in sending a gentle-

man to report the proceedings specially," was then proposed by the Chairman, and drunk by the company.

Several other toasts were drunk, and the company separated, highly pleased with the proceedings of the evening, the pleasure of which was agreeably heightened by several of the gentlemen present singing some capital songs.

Of all the systems ever invented, short of Divine Revelation, and to which in no way does it run counter, that of Freemasonry must claim the pre-eminence. Like the genial rays of the golden sun, it spreads its beneficent effects throughout the habitable globe, penetrates the darkest glades, and gilds the topmost heights, carrying brotherly love, peace, and charity in its course; and effects that which no other system ever attempted, viz., a union of heart and hand. It despises the paltry distinctions of clime and colour, and knows not the difference between prince and peasant, yet without interference with the courtesies of civilised life, or destroying those variations of station requisite to the well-being of society. Like the glorious orb of day, it not only enlightens the minds of all the favoured members of its circle, but imparts a genial warmth and brotherly affection to the hearts, and a ready willingness to the hands, ever to succour, support, and assist all who enjoy its mystic influences. Long has the world sought to discover

Why kings should put aprons on,  
And make themselves one with a free and accepted mason.

When we know that Masonry is not confined by sectarian principle, or bounded by geographical limits, that the east, west, north, and south bear testimony to the existence and practical usefulness of the brotherhood, whose leading star and distinguishing badge is that

Fairest and foremost of the train that wait  
On man's most dignified and happiest state,  
Whether we name thee Charity or Love,  
Chief grace below, and all in all above,

can it be wondered that man's keenest ingenuity should have been employed to discover the mystic tie, that "tessera hospitalis," which serves as a cementing bond, one great harmonious whole of prince and peasant, king, noble, citizen, and artisan? It is much has been discovered, that the coin current among the craft is at least genuine: the impress of the Great Architect is understood by all nations alike. It is our intention, from time to time, as far as the subject, necessarily circumscribed as its written truths must be, to present our numerous readers with a series of articles, illustrative, not only of the history, but the great practical results of Freemasonry; and our brethren, both on the Continent and the provinces, may depend that no pains or expense shall be spared to render our information and illustrations worthy of the craft. The cause of Freemasonry must ever be attended by "the bright attributes of light, charity, and morality, to which it has a righteous and just claim, because they have been its distinguishing characteristics from the infancy of time." The history of Masonry is not the recital of deeds of blood, of cities sacked and levelled with the dust; hers is not a black catalogue of power oppressing right; but a bright emblazonment on the shield of truth, of widows' hearts rejoiced, orphans rescued from penury and want, fostered with paternal care, and men of all nations, climes, and tongues hailed and received as brothers.

To our non-masonic friends we would say, as you can only judge of Masonry by externals (and some of you were personal witnesses of the pleasing and gratifying sight of laying the foundation-stone at Reading, a series of engravings of which imposing procession, ceremony, and banquet will be found in this number of our paper), if you believe that Masonry is but a system of vain parade—a mere profession of charity and brotherly love without their possession—visit that proud monument erected and maintained by the craft, the Royal Freemasons' Girls' School, and if any doubts existed before, such a visit will at once dispel them, and we much question but you will be led to exclaim, "Masonry is indeed something more than a name." No widow's heart there ever entered the doors of that institution to seek admission for her fatherless child to be chilled by cold contempt or frozen by repulse, for, whether a royal prince occupied the chairman's post or not, she, poor, a stranger perhaps from some far distant land, received the hand of friendship and a sister's welcome. We have referred to the girls' school as an evidence that Masonry is in perfect accordance with the leading professions of the craft, because to any of our readers in London and the neighbourhood such a treat and evidence is within their reach—a proof that Masonry is calculated to render each member of the mystic tie a good neighbour, a good citizen, a good husband, a genuine philanthropist, and true patriot,—for

"Can he be strenuous in his country's cause  
Who slights her charities, for whose dear sake  
That country, if at all, must be beloved?"



#### LITERATURE.

THE POEMS OF GEOFFREY CHAUCER MODERNISED. (!) Whitaker and Co.

The introduction to this volume informs us of "an extraordinary act to which there is no parallel in the history of the literature of nations," namely, "that though he is one of the great poets for all time, his works are comparatively unknown to the world." How old Geoffrey could be at one and the same time a poet for "all time," and yet that his works should be comparatively unknown, is rather difficult to understand; and there is also something startling in the affirmative hypothesis that "had Chaucer's poems been written in Greek or Hebrew they would have been a thousand times better known!" This certainly smacks of rather an odd mode of realising the intention of the present editors, who pretend to give "a faithful version of the great poet, bereft of his obsolete dialect!!" Obsolete, forsooth! It is remarkable that anybody has been found hardy enough to puddle the "well of English" which had been undefiled for nearly four centuries; even the daring spirit of Byron recoiled from a re-scripture of the book of Job; and, with all humble deference to the sacred writing, we cannot but set it down as a nearly approaching desecration to meddle (beyond glossarial exposition) with the writings of the father of English poetry!

We condemn our youth to the study of Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, merely to arrive at (if they even do that) a smattering verbal acquaintance (rarely familiarity) with the writings of dead-language poets and historians, whose works, apart from the respect they command or rather demand from their antiquity, and yet we are not diligent enough to instil into them a taste for the purest Hippocrene that ever flowed, without having it previously mixed or "modernised" to suit their corrupted palate! Amongst the many gifted authors who have brought their talent to bear upon this work (the object of which we denounce in *limine*) it is surprising to see that of Leigh Hunt, one who has shown himself so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of "olden poesy," that it was with somewhat of surprise we perceived his name amongst those who have undertaken to introduce to the moderns the greatest poet of antiquity "bereft of his obsolete dialect!"

One of the chief charms in Chaucer's writing is the *curiosa felicitas* of his expressions; the magic eloquence with which "he clothed his thoughts in melody" (to use the words descriptive of Terpander's setting verses of Homer to music, *Meloy*

*peritiberra*); and any modernising must be fatal to their poetical conception in the first instance, and euphony in the next. This last consideration naturally leads to a consideration of that portion of the book which treats of Chaucer's metre or rhythms; but the opinionist, whose ear is deaf to the music of Elision, is better answered by an apt quotation of his own finding than by anything which we could not say half so well.

"Every true poet has a song in his mind, the notes of which, little as they precede his thoughts—so little as to seem simultaneous with them—do precede, suggest, and inspire many of these—modify and beautify them. That poet who has none of this dumb music going on within him will neither produce any by his versification, nor prove an imaginative or impassioned writer; he will want the harmoniser which attunes heart, and mind, and soul—the mainspring that sets them in movement together. Rhythm, thus, as an enrapturer of the poet, immediately exalts him as a creator, and augments all his powers. A good system of rhythm becomes, therefore, momentous both for its own sake to the reader, and because it is the poet's latent inspirer."—*Introduction to Beaumont and Fletcher.*

Be it understood that all the foregoing opinions, severe as they may appear to some, are the consequence of a thorough devotion to "that renowned poet who compiled with warlike numbers and heroic sound."

Dan CHAUCER (well of English undefiled)  
On Fame's eternal bead-roll worthy to be filed."

#### THE MAGAZINES.

*Magazine-day* is always welcome, but trebly so when November brings its tough fogs and long evenings, to render in-doors and a sea-coal fire the pleasantest of all things in this northern hive of ours. Ranged in all the shades of blue and red, and buff and grey, the well-known wrappers have a character which gives a foretaste of what will be found within. From the servicable brown of *Blackwood*, betokening its serious, powerful, and consistent support of our old institutions, to the lighter colour and calibre of *Bentley* or *Ainsworth*—redolent of the graces of our lighter literature—each has characteristics equally well known and welcome.

In order of seniority first comes *Blackwood* opening with a paper upon a Jewish traveller "Benjamin of Tudela," an old rabbi, whose itinerary has recently been translated by a learned German, Asher of Berlin. "After the lapse of centuries, when the bones of the pilgrim have long since mouldered away in the sepulchre of his fathers, an adventurous scholar drags the manuscript from its quiet nook in some antique library;" and hence the long since much-abused travels of the Rabbi Benjamin, "called, from the place of his birth, Tudela," and hence, also, a pleasant, readable magazine-paper. Leaving the wanderings of the Spanish Jew, we have "A Passage from the Life of a Maître-d'Armes." It gives a picture of the present family of Russia, which is worth preserving. The writer is a French fencing-master, who in 1824 goes to St. Petersburg, to establish himself there as a teacher—if possible in the Emperor's service. He is fortunate enough to obtain a letter to an aide-de-camp of Constantine.

#### INTRODUCTION TO ROYALTY IN RUSSIA.

"If his Imperial Highness," added the Count, "will write a line in your favour at the end of the petition, you will have an excellent chance of obtaining what you desire. Present yourself boldly, flatter his military pride, and try to gain his good word by the frank and soldierly deportment which has done more for you, with myself and others, than any letters of recommendation."

The morning after receiving this advice I hired a *droshki* and set out for Strelna, taking with me a letter to General Rodna, aide-de-camp of the Czarewitsch, also my petition to the Emperor, which had been drawn up in due form. After driving a couple of hours along a good road, bordered on the left by country mansions and parks, and on the right by plains extending to the Gulf of Finland, I reached the convent of St. Sergius, the saint most venerated in Russia after St. Alexander Nieuksi. Ten minutes afterwards I arrived at the castle, and, after some parley with the sentry, obtained admittance. Some officers, who were lounging about, informed me that the General was engaged with the Czarewitsch. One of them, however, took in my letter, and desired me to wait in a saloon which looked out on a magnificent garden. The same officer speedily returned, and ushered me into the apartments of the Emperor's brother. In one of these I discovered a man standing with his back to a large fire, and distinguished by the most uncouth and forbidding countenance I ever beheld. Between a pair of prominent cheek-bones that would have graced a Calmuc Tartar appeared what in France we term a nose *dérasé*, with a pair of upturned nostrils, the combined effect of which gave the owner a strong resemblance to a large monkey; nor am I sure whether, in such a comparison, the disadvantage would not have been on the side of the animal. The eyes of the Grand Duke (for he it was), were remarkable for their restlessness. They were small, deep-set, and of a colour which it would be difficult to define. His complexion was a deep unvarying red. The frogs and loops which fastened his dark-green frock across his breast nearly disappeared beneath a profusion of crosses, decorations, and ribbons of every colour of the rainbow. He was tapping his boot with his riding-whip, and the undried splashes of mud on his pantaloons indicated that he had but recently returned from a ride or a review. At a table near him was seated General Rodna, pen in hand, and apparently writing under his master's dictation. Not expecting so prompt an introduction, I stopped short on entering the room. The door was scarcely closed when the Czarewitsch, projecting his head without moving his body, and fixing me with his piercing eyes, abruptly inquired—

"What countryman?"  
"French, your Highness."  
"Age?"  
"Six-and-twenty."  
"Name?"  
"G—"  
"You want to be fencing-master to a regiment?"  
"May it please your Highness, such is the object of my ambition."  
"Are you a first-rate swordsman?"  
"I have fenced in public since my arrival in St. Petersburg, and your Highness can easily ascertain the opinion of those who were present."  
"I heard of you, but you had only second-rate fencers to contend with."  
"Which gave them a just claim upon my forbearance, your Highness."  
"Forbearance!" he repeated, with flashing eyes and a somewhat scornful curve of the lips: "but if less considerate, what then?"  
"I should have buttoned them ten times for every twice they touched me, your Highness."  
"Ha! and could you do that with me?"  
"That might depend on how your Imperial Highness might wish to be treated. If as a prince, it is probable your Highness would touch me ten times, and be touched twice. But if your Highness wished to be treated like any other person, the ten hits would probably be achieved by me, and the two by your Highness."  
"Lubenski!" cried the Czarewitsch, rubbing his hands; "Lubenski! bring the foils. We shall see, Sir Braggart!"  
"Is it possible your Highness would condescend?"  
"My Highness orders you to touch me ten times, if you can. Do you want to back out already? Now take this foil and mask. Guard!"  
"Is it your Highness's absolute command?"  
"Yes! yes! a thousand times yes!"  
"I am ready."  
"Ten times!" repeated the Czarewitsch as he attacked me; "ten times, mind you! less won't do. Ha, ha!"  
Notwithstanding all this encouragement I kept on the defensive, contenting myself with parrying his thrusts without returning them.  
"Now then," cried he, somewhat angrily, "what are you about? You are not doing your best. Why don't you thrust?"  
"Your Highness, the respect!"  
"Curse your respect, sir: thrust! thrust!"  
Observing, through his mask, that his cheeks were flushed and his eyes blood-shot, I took advantage of the permission granted with such evident sincerity, and touched him three times running.  
"Bravo!" cried he. "My turn now. He! a hit! a hit!"  
He had touched me. I then touched him four times in rapid succession, and was touched once.  
"Hurrah!" cried he, quite delighted, and stamping with his foot. "Rodna, did you see that? Twice to his seven."  
"Twice to ten, your Highness!" replied I, pressing him hard. "Eight—nine—ten! Now we are quits."  
"Good! good!" cried the Czarewitsch approvingly: "very good! but that's not all. The small sword—not enough—no use to the cavalry—want the sabre. Now could you defend yourself, on foot, against a mounted lancer? Parry a lance-thrust? Eh?"  
"I think I could, your Highness."  
"Think so! Not sure—eh?"  
"Pardon me, your Highness, I have no doubt of it."  
"Lubenski! Lubenski!" again shouted the Czarewitsch.  
The officer appeared.  
"A lance and a horse! a horse! a lance! Sacre! Quick! quick!"  
"But your Highness"—I interposed.  
"Ha! vous avez peur?"  
"I am not afraid; but, with your Highness, I should experience equal reluctance to be the victor or the vanquished."  
"All nonsense and flattery! First trial was capital. Now for the second!"  
At this moment the officer appeared before the windows, leading a horse, and bearing a lance in his hand.



"Now, then!" exclaimed Constantine, as he darted out of the room, and made me a sign to follow him.

"Give him a good sabre, Lubenski; and now, Sir Fencing-Master, mind yourself, or you'll be spitted like one of the roads in my summer-house. The last lived three days, Rodna, with a nail through his belly."

So saying, Constantine sprung upon his horse, which was of the true Tartar breed, with a tail that swept the ground, and a mane like a hurricane. With remarkable skill, he put the animal through the most difficult evolutions, at the same time executing sundry parries and thrusts with his lance.

"All ready?" cried the Czarewitsch, coming up to me.

"Ready, your Highness," I replied; and he, setting spurs to his horse, galloped off to the further end of the avenue.

"Surely all this is a joke?" said I to General Rodna.

"By no means!" was the reply. You will either lose your life or gain your appointment. Defend yourself as if you were on a battle-field."

I now saw that matters were taking a more serious turn than I had altogether bargained for. Had I considered myself at liberty to return blow for blow, I could have taken my chance without uneasiness; but feeling myself bound to control, as well as to use, a keen-edged sabre, while exposed to the sharpened lance of a reckless antagonist, the chances of this imperial diversion were rather against me.

It was too late, however, to draw back. I summoned in aid all the coolness and address I possessed, and prepared to face the Czarewitsch, who had already reached the end of the avenue, and turned his horse about. In spite of what General Rodna had told me, I had not relinquished all hope that Constantine was only jesting; but when I saw him bring his lance to the guard, and push his steed into a gallop, I became convinced that I had to die and my life. The horse advanced at full speed, and the Czarewitsch was crouched down upon his neck, in such a manner that he was nearly concealed by the abundant mane. I could only see the top of his head appearing between his charger's ears. When he reached me, he made a point at my breast; but I parried his thrust, and, bounding on one side, horse and rider, carried away by their own impetuosity, passed by without doing me any injury. When he saw that he had missed his aim, the Czarewitsch pulled his horse up short with admirable dexterity.

"Very good! very good!" said he; "try again." And without giving me time for objection or remark, he took up the charge with still more fury than the first time; but as before, I kept my eyes fixed on his, and not one of his motions escaped me. At the decisive moment I parried *en quarte*, and by a spring to the right made his second attack as harmless as the preceding one.

At this second failure the Czarewitsch uttered a howl of disappointment. He had entered into the spirit of our tilting-match as ardently as if it had been a real combat, and had moreover made up his mind that it should terminate in his favour; but when I saw him retracting his ground for a third assault, I determined that it should be the last. Again he approached me with whirlwind speed; this time however, instead of contenting myself with a mere parry, I dealt a violent back-handed blow on the pole of his lance, which was severed by the stroke, and the Czarewitsch found himself disarmed. Then, quick as thought, I seized the bridle of the horse, and by a violent jerk threw him on his haunches, at the same time placing the point of my sabre on the breast of the rider. General Rodna uttered a cry of alarm; he thought I was going to kill the Grand Duke. Constantine, doubtless, had the same impression, for the colour left his cheeks for an instant. Stepping a pace backward, and bowing to the Czarewitsch, I said, "Your highness has now seen what I am able to teach to Russian soldiers, and is able to judge whether I am worthy to become their professor."

"Yes, by my soul you are! Never saw a braver fellow; and a regiment you shall have, if I can get it you. Lead Pulk to the stable, Lubenski," added he, throwing himself off his horse. "Now, Follow me, Sir Frenchman."

Then leading the war to his apartments, he took up a pen, and wrote to the foot of my petition—"I humbly recommend the petitioner to your Imperial Majesty, believing him in every way worthy of the favour he solicits."

"Take this paper," said he, "and give it into the Emperor's own hands. Put you in prison, perhaps; but *ma foi*! he who risks nothing can gain nothing. Farewell! and if ever you visit Warsaw, come and see me."

I bowed and took my leave, delighted with my success, and no little elated at having passed so well through the ordeal imposed upon me by this eccentric and formidable personage.

He succeeds in obtaining what he seeks, being appointed fencing-master to the Imperial Corps of Engineers, with the rank of captain. Leaving the "Maitre-d'Armes," we have a paper on the life and character of that talented nobleman, Marquis Wellesley, the last honours to whom we so recently illustrated. The sketches of sunny Italy are continued, as are some translations of the thought-thronged poems and ballads of Schiller. We make space for a short one, in which the German poet-philosopher versifies some sentences from Confucius.

#### TIME.

Threefold the stride of Time, from first to last!  
Loitering slow, the Future creepeth—  
Arrow-swift, the Present sweepeth—  
And motionless for ever stands the Past.

Never can Impatience hasten,  
When the slow step seeks delay,  
Chains, nor Doubt, nor Fear can fasten  
To the step that fleets away:

Nor one spell Repentance knows,  
To stir the Still One from Repose.

If thou would'st, wise and happy, see  
Life's solemn journey close for thee,  
The Loiterer's counsel thou wilt heed,  
Though reader tools must shape the deed;

Not for thy friend the Fleet One know,  
Nor make the Motionless thy foe!

After *Blackwood* comes the *New Monthly*, heralded by Tom Hood, who commences his present number with "News from China," a highly original correspondence. Laman Blanchard continues his introductions of "People whom everybody has seen," whilst Mrs. Trollope still keeps the "Barnabys in America." Yet this is a heavy number, scarcely agreeing with the second title, "The Humorist," not, perhaps, so much from want of talent in the writers, as from their being always the same. *Toujours perdrix* must tire, though the birds be Hoods, and Trollopes, and Blanchards. The very paper has a yellow tinge, as of indigestion, from want of change.

Next we have *Fraser*, without Maginn, but with a slaughtering article, changing Mr. Dickens's American Notes into sterling English humour. "Peep of Day in Paris" is dull enough; and the "Old Gentleman in the Kent Road" has more fat than fun about him.

The Life of Sir Murray Maxwell affords material for an interesting article, and the Ashburton Treaty is handled in *Fraser's* usual style—which, making proper allowance for political bias, is still powerful.

*Bentley* opens with "Mr. Ledbury's Adventures," in which we have some glimpses of life in Paris which fashionable tourists are quite innocent of. An etching introduces us to an evening party at a student's lodging. The male figures are all French, even to caricature, but the grisettes are no grisettes at all; they are as thoroughly English as if the scene were laid in Little Britain, or London Wall, instead of the Quartier Latin. The papers day by day chronicle the doings at our police-offices—let us see how they manage these things in France. Mr. Ledbury, who is perfectly innocent of *la langue Francaise*, finds himself in

#### A FRENCH POLICE STATION.

All the excitement of the champagne and *vin ordinaire* which sparkled from Mr. Ledbury's eyes the night before—all his rapid defiance and valorous demeanour had passed away. A head-ache, which appeared likely to split his brain into two, had succeeded to his gay imaginings of the previous evening. His eyelids smarted with inflammation and the want of legitimate rest; and, moreover, he had broken one of the pebbles of his spectacles. His mouth was dry and parched; his hands red and swollen, and looking about the nails as if he had been excoriating millions of new walnuts; whilst his mind revolved at everything he thought of or perceived about him. Two or three companions of his imprisonment, of the lowest class of society, and of whose presence he had hitherto been entirely unconscious, were disposed about the cell. One was still snoring heavily with the stertor of intoxication; another was smacking his lips with thirst, or the lack of the usual morning stimulus from the *marchand de vin* to settle his irritable and depraved stomach; and a third awake, but scarcely returned to his intellects, was gazing listlessly at the window, which quivered in his disturbed vision, or indulging in occasional unmeaning wallings, half melodious half lachrymose. Mr. Ledbury's mild temperament was ill calculated to bear up against the first terrible consciousness of his position as he awoke. The whole reality by which he was surrounded faded away in the appalling visions of the galleries, the mines of Siberia, impalement, underground cells in the Bastille, laden with heavy chains, the guillotine, and other continental modes of punishment, which rapidly crowded upon his imagination. Suppose, by the mild intervention of the law, he should only be imprisoned for two or three years in a fortress! Gracious powers! how would his family, who lived at Islington, bear the shock when they came to hear of it!—what desolation would brood on the hearth, or rather the Chuck stove, of his office! What would Miss Mitchell, Miss Hamilton, and all his young lady friends of bygone evening parties think of him, when they were informed of his disgrace?—and how would the Saturday-night organ, that always played "As I view these scenes soborn'g" out of tune, contrive to do without the hebdomadal penny which purchased its retreat to an inaudible distance? These were fearful things to reflect upon, and he cried as he thought about them, or rather gave a very good imitation of having a very bad cold in his head. He envied the very flies, that flew in and out of the bars just as they pleased, without asking permission of anybody. An hour or two passed miserably away until about nine o'clock, when the bolts were withdrawn, and he was summoned to the front office of the guard-house, and confronted with the chief officer of the force to be interrogated; his extreme state of conviviality on the preceding evening having quite precluded the possibility of getting anything like a correct answer from him.

"Monsieur," gruffly demanded the guard, in a voice made ten times more terrible by its transmission through a pair of formidable mustachios, "dites-moi votre nom, s'il vous plait!"

"Not guilty," replied Ledbury, who had some faint idea that a species of judicial inquiry was going on.

The supposed cognomination was immediately written down, as near as they could catch it.

"Où est votre passeport?"

"Je n'en pas," answered Ledbury, slightly comprehending the question, and endeavouring to answer it in French.

A very suspicious look from the guard followed this declaration. The truth was, that our hero, having been so short a time in Paris, had not yet got his provisional passport exchanged for his travelling one; but this he could not explain. The officer, not understanding him, gave orders that his pockets should be investigated. One of the corps forthwith began to search Mr. Ledbury—a process which was exceedingly interesting to the others. The first article they turned out upon the bench was his pocket-handkerchief, covered all over with a representation of the flags of different nations, and a large union-jack in the middle. This was evidently considered a most important discovery, and immediately entered in the police-sheet as a code of private signals. The standard of Algiers strengthened this belief, and the whole of the *garde* pointed it out immediately with great exultation; for, ever since the French won the battle of Constantine, they have formed a singular idea that there never was another victory in the world, and have framed all their toys, *bonbons*, sports, and public shows, accordingly, wherein "*les sacrés Bedouins*" are always represented as getting ten to one the worst of it. Then from the other pocket was produced a most suspicious list of the General Steam Navigation Company—evidently in correspondence with the pocket-handkerchief; together with his keys, his little French dictionary, some crumbs of biscuit, and some nuts, which he had pocketed from the dinner-table, having heard such proceedings were customary in France, and proper to be done. His waistcoat gave up all of the *cosmétique* that he had not eaten at Boulogne; a half-crown pencil-case, which he had been lucky enough to win for eight shillings at a Ramegate library last year; a few francs; an old pass-check of Covent-Garden Theatre, with the word "Comus" on it—another proof of some secretly-organised society; and two or three jujubes melted into one conglomeration. As soon as the search was completed the guard got under arms, and Mr. Ledbury prepared to accompany them to the prefect of police—comparatively, much in the same state of mind as a condemned criminal who takes his last look at the coppers and stepwans of the Newgate kitchen on his dreary journey to pass through the hatch of the debtors' door, and ascend the fatal scaffold to

#### "danser une danse Où il n'y a pas de plancher."

Here we have a sketch of a class which has no parallel in London:—

#### STUDENTS IN PARIS.

They witnessed the crowd of odd beings who were loitering after lecture in the open space between the Café Dupuytren and the Ecole de Médecine when our friends turned out to make some purchases. Some wore their hair flowing down their backs almost as long as a woman's; others had it cropped quite close, and covered by a flat cap of bright scarlet, without a poke. These cultivated their mustachios until they grew like penthouses over their lips; those allowed their beards to rign on their chins in unshaven luxuriance. The majority wore trousers of a dingy grey, brought down very low over the insteps, and coats with half-inch collars, similar in style to the costume of the seedy foreigners who loiter about the Quartier du Leste-square at this time of the year. Some wore dark blouses; others *paletots*—a species of light shooting-jacket; and a few had frock-coats. Nearly all carried pipes in their mouths, which they doggedly kept there; removing them only to address some bright-eyed little *grisette* who chanced to pass.

Albert Smith's clever paper is followed by one, "Placing a Nawab on the Musnud," by H. M. Addison; an Eastern ceremony the recital of which is as dull and disappointing to the reader as the refusal of his superiors to allow the acceptance of some shawls appears to have been to the writer. Twice again in this same number does Mr. Addison's name appear. The last paper, "Malay Vengeance," exhibits a fearful trait in the character of that people—still one paper a month is quite sufficient from one pen. Alfred Crowquill sketches, by word and pencil, "The Philosophy of Fighting," in which the illustrations are as much above par as the etching of Paddy Carroll, the piper, is below it.

In the present number of *Ainsworth's Magazine* the editor completes his "Miser's Daughter," a story already too well known to require comment. Cruikshank, as usual, has etched two illustrations in his usual style, but, as far as the delineation of character is concerned, with less than his usual excellence. Uncle Sam has a word or two with Boz upon America. But space forbids further comment or extract.

Our Mess still progresses, with Jack Hinton, the Guardsman, as dashing and clever as Harry Lorrequer can make him. The present number affords, in addition to some stirring scenes *à la militaire*, a laughter-provoking episode, "The Four in Hand," to which Phiz has done ample justice.

The *Sportsman* gives this month a portrait of Blue Bonnet, the winner of the last St. Leger, "a fine lengthy, powerful, racing-looking animal" as our readers could wish to see. She was scarcely heard of in betting lists, nor was it known she was in the town, to any beyond those in the stable, until the day she ran, and won for her owner, the Earl of Eglinton, and his friends, £12,000. This was her maiden performance. There are some pleasant sporting papers also in this number, which will find favour in many a quiet nook of old England where field sports still hold their own.

The *Farmer's Magazine* contains a portrait of Earl Spencer, from a picture by Sir George Hater, as the engraver has very negligently written. As our readers doubtless all know, the earl is the president of the Smithfield Club, an "eminent breeder" of cattle, of course, and a very sincere and zealous patron of agricultural improvement. His farm at Althorp, in Northamptonshire, is as completely a gem in its way as the library contained in his mansion is in another.

The *Belle Assemblée* is something better than the common run of fashion-books, but still has opportunity for improvement in its literature.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.\*

##### BACCHANALIAN SONG.

BY J. AUGUSTINE WADE.

#### I.

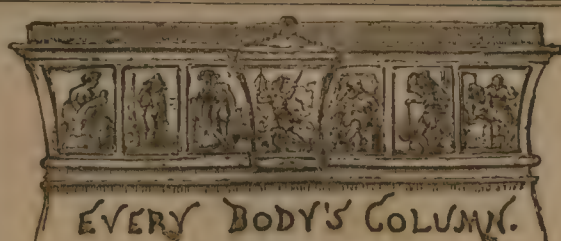
This is a moment for pleasure and joy,  
Send round the wine with a chorus!  
This is a moment when thought would destroy  
The few happy minutes before us!  
The man who could think at a banquet like this,  
Or gravely consider "To-morrow,"  
Should have all his dreams of enchantment and bliss  
Awaken'd to care and to sorrow!  
So drink! drink! laugh and be gay,  
Life from its gloom let us sever;  
We know that we're here and are happy to-day—  
Then To-day be our motto for ever!

#### II.

Where is the pilgrim who would not recline,  
Through a long journey that's dreary,  
Under the cool of a shadowy vine,  
Thoughtless awhile that he's weary?  
We, just like him, are but travellers too,  
Small is the difference 'tween us;  
He takes the leaf, but we take the dew,  
Of the fruit, from our sorrow to screen us.  
So drink! drink! laugh and be gay,  
Life from its gloom let us sever;  
We know that we're here and are happy to-day—  
Then To-day be our motto for ever!

**FIRE IN JERMYN-STREET, ST. JAMES'S.**—On Tuesday evening last a fire broke out on the premises of Mrs. Clark, No. 122, Jermy-street, Piccadilly, one door from Regent-street, which threatened the most serious consequences; but the large engine from the County Fire-office was immediately drawn to the spot, and was shortly followed by the St. James's parish engine, and several of the brigade engines, when, by great exertions, the flames were got under.

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#### YOUTH'S PARADISE.

Oh! Paradise, in vain didst thou depart;  
Thine image still is stamped on every heart!  
Though mourning man in vain may seek to trace  
The site of that which *was* his dwelling-place,  
Though the four glittering rivers *now* divide  
No realms of beauty with their rolling tide,  
Each several life still opens with the view  
Of that unlighted world where Adam drew  
The breath of being; in each human mind,  
However cramp'd and fetter'd, and confined,  
The innate power of beauty folded lies,  
And, like a bud beneath the summer skies,  
Blooms out in youth through many a radiant day,  
Though in life's winter frost it dies away.

HON. MRS. NORTON.

The best way to teach a husband to be amiable, is for a wife to be so herself.—*Woman's Worth.*

#### AFTER-DINNER GRATITUDE.

It is well not to trust one's gratitude after dinner. I have heard many a host labelled by his guests with his Burgundy yet reeking on their rascally lips.—*Lord Bacon.*

#### RICH AND POOR.

The man of high descent may love the halls and lands of his inheritance as a part of himself, as trophies of his birth and power; his associations with them are associations of pride, and wealth, and triumph; the poor man's attachment to the tenement he holds, which strangers have held before, and may tomorrow occupy again, has a worthier root, struck deep in a purer soil. His household gods are of flesh and blood, with no alloy of silver, gold, or precious stones; he has no property but in the affections of his own heart; and when they endear bare floors and walls, in despite of rage and toil, and scanty meals, that man has his love of home from God, and his rude hut becomes a solemn palace.—*DICKENS.*

#### REVERENCE OF MAHOMETANS FOR THE KORAN.

They dare not so much as touch it, without being first washed or purified; and lest they should, inadvertently, they write on the cover, "Let none touch it but they who are clean." They swear by it; consult it on all important occasions; carry it with them to war; write sentences from it on their banners; adorn it with gold and precious stones; and they always read it with the greatest reverence and humility.

#### EASY STEPS.

Bribery is an easy step to a seat in Parliament. Flattery is an easy step to a lady's affections. A suit in Chancery is an easy step to ruin; so is, also, accepting a bill for a friend. Horse-dealing is an easy step to the Bankruptcy Court; so is extravagance. Keeping hounds is an easy step to the dogs; so is gambling of any kind; and three bottles of port are an easy step to a very uneasy sleep, before any man's door.

#### HOW TO WRITE CLEARLY AND FORCEFULLY.

A man fully possessed of his subject, and confident of his cause, may always write with vigour and effect, if he can get over the temptation of writing finely, and really confine himself to the strong and clear exposition of matter of fact he has to bring forward.—*LORD JEFFREY.*

#### THE SOVEREIGN OF JAPAN.

Every thing about him must be incessantly new; no article of his dress is ever worn twice; the plates and dishes off which he eats, the cups or bowls out of which he drinks, must be new at every meal, as also the culinary utensils in which that meal is prepared. But none are allowed to retain these articles; they have been hallowed by the sovereign's use, and must be destroyed immediately, for they would be considered profaned by any other human touch. Even to feed upon the broken victuals which are brought from his table, would call down the vengeance of Heaven upon the offender. To prevent all risk of the kind, every thing which has been used by this mighty sovereign is instantly torn, broken, or burnt. The consequence of this very inconvenient honour, the heavy expense of renewing daily, almost hourly, whatever appertains to the "son of Heaven," is alleviated by supplying his wardrobe, table, kitchen, &c., with articles of the very cheapest, commonest, and therefore coarsest description.

#### HONEY-MOON.

Though this word is in common use, its derivation is little known, as nothing respecting it is found in the dictionaries or encyclopedias. Its origin is from a custom of the Tuetons, an ancient people of Germany, who drank mead or metheglin, a beverage made with honey, for thirty days after the wedding.

#### LEXINGTON.

As the branches of a tree return their sap to the root from whence it arose; as a river poureth its streams to the sea whence its springs are supplied; so a grateful man delighteth in returning a benefit received. He acknowledgeth his obligations with cheerfulness; he looketh on his benefactor with love and esteem.

#### THE LAST DAY.

To every thing beneath the sun there comes a last day, and of all futurity this is the only portion of time that can in all cases be infallibly predicted. Let the sanguine then take warning, and the disheartened take courage; for to every joy and every sorrow, to every hope and every fear, there will come a last day.—*JAMES MONTGOMERY*

#### "For they who credit crime are they who feel Their own hearts weak to unrestrained sin; Mem'ry, not judgment, prompts the thoughts which steal O'er minds like these, an easy faith to win; And tales of broken truth are still believed Most readily by those who have themselves deceived."

Among the variety of ills which surround an unmarried woman, there is none more vexatious than the unwelcome attentions of a man she dislikes, and cannot listen to as a suitor. She is compelled to treat him with civility, and however chilling her conduct may be, however great the distance she may wish to preserve, if she is amiable and courteous, a determined wooer will find hope in every smile, in every benevolent or kind expression, and will persist in his attentions, although they are perfectly disagreeable, nay, almost hateful to her.—*A. L. B.*

#### APHORISMS AND REFLECTIONS.

How beautiful is Nature! From the sun in his noon-tide glory, to the humble glimmer of the glowworm! What painter could faithfully depict the rainbow colouring of a convalescent black eye? As comfort to the afflicted spirit, so is the hat-brush to the ruffled gossamer. Perseverance and industry will ultimately obtain life's leg of mutton, be the pole on which it is elevated never so greasy; and the carefully-soaped tail of the pig of prosperity seldom eludes the grasp of well-directed assiduity.—*Punch.*

#### AMERICAN WOMEN.

A custom prevails among the females of America, so highly beneficial in its influences, and strikingly agreeable, as to be worthy of universal imitation. It is that while they are performing any kind of work, whether in the manufactory, the shop, or in any office of domestic drudgery, they are generally attired with the greatest care. On many such occasions, I have observed with admiration, a union of neatness with simplicity in their dress, approaching to the perfection of good taste.—*GEORGE FLOWER.*

#### ANGER.

There are some persons so much inclined to anger, that they appear unable to exist without being occasionally excited to it. Seneca speaks of Celsus, a celebrated orator of his time, who was so choleric a man, that no person could pass an hour with him without his quarrelling with them. He had an acquaintance to dine with him one day, who, desirous, at any rate, of obtaining his favour, assented to everything he said; this did not suit Celsus; wearied out by peace and quietness, he at last exclaimed, "Do, for Heaven's sake, contradict me in something, that we may not agree in this intolerable manner on every subject." The shrewd Montaigne says (I suppose not truly) that those who have to manage testy women well know what a rage they get into, if their anger is met with mildness, silence, and indifference.

#### COMMON SENSE.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so valuable as common sense. There are forty men of wit for one man of sense; and he that will carry nothing but gold about him will be every day at a loss for want of readier change.

#### A PERILOUS NURSERY GROUND.

The children of the sloping Isle of Skatrag, when they first begin to toddle about, are tethered to a stake to prevent them from rolling into the sea!—*Wilson's Voyage Round Scotland.*

#### FLOWERS.

Pluck not a flower:  
Or if thou dost, pluck gently;  
For they are Nature's eyes,  
Through which she looks to Heaven!  
Flowers are the indexes that tell  
Love of the great Creator to mankind!  
The fainting traveller, on the desert wild,  
Saw one modest floweret, and he felt  
That He who made that blossom and sustained it,  
Was guarding him.  
It was enough; he rose and went his way,  
With hope renewed, and gratitude, and praise.

MAR





THE TEMPLE CHURCH—VIEW FROM THE ALTAR.

## THE TEMPLE CHURCH.

As public journalists, it has seldom been our pleasing duty to record an event of greater interest to all lovers of antiquity than that afforded by the magnificent repair and restoration of the TEMPLE CHURCH, about to be re-opened after an interval of two years, during which the resources of architecture and painting have contributed to render its general appearance and effect altogether unparalleled in modern days. The historical associations connected with this ancient structure invest it with a peculiar charm, and a brief allusion to that once celebrated order, the Knights Templars, through whose pious devotion the present edifice was erected nearly seven centuries ago, may not be an unfitting introduction to a detail of its present state.

The circumstances which led to the institution of the Knights Templars were the alleged discovery of the holy sepulchre, by the Empress Helena, mother of Constantine, and the subsequent erection of a magnificent church over the venerated monument. This led to a tide of pilgrimage towards Jerusalem, which went on increasing during the four successive centuries. At the conquest of the Holy City by the Turks, in 1065, the pilgrims were fearfully oppressed. A tax was exacted for admission to the sacred sepulchre, and many, unable to pay it, were compelled to return to their distant homes without having attained the object of their journey. This state of things aroused the sympathy of the Christian world, and, according to the historian, "a nerve was touched of exquisite feeling, and the sensation vibrated to the heart of Europe."

It was at this juncture that nine noble knights formed themselves into a sacred brotherhood, with the appellation of "Poor Fellow-soldiers of Jesus Christ," for the purpose of defending the crowds of helpless pilgrims which still pressed onwards towards Jerusalem. There was in their character a romantic union of the attributes of the monk and the soldier, and the services they rendered to the Christian cause were of a most important nature. Their rise was rapid, and so was the growth of their ambition. Presently they enlarged their object, from the defence of the poor pilgrims to that of the kingdom of Jerusalem itself, and eminent men from various countries joined their society, and threw their whole possessions into the common stock. Hugh de Payens was made "Master," and, having first succeeded in obtaining the sanction of the Pope, spread everywhere throughout Europe the knowledge of the actual purposes of the new order, and sought assistance. He set out from Jerusalem with four brethren; he returned to it, after visiting England, with three hundred, all chosen from the noblest families of Europe. Before leaving England, Hugh de Payens placed a knight at the head of the society in this country, whose duty it was to manage the estates and affairs of the order, and transmit the revenue to Jerusalem. Numerous Templar establishments now sprang up in Great Britain. The site of the first metropolitan house was in Holborn, where Southampton-buildings stands; and, as the brotherhood increased in number and wealth, they purchased the site of the present Temple, and began to erect their magnificent church and other buildings.

During the holy fervour of the Crusades the Kings of England and the haughty legates of the Pope were wont to mix with the armed bands of the Templars, in this their chief ecclesiastical edifice in Britain. The solemn ceremonies attendant upon the admission of a novice to the holy vows of the brotherhood, conducted with closed doors, during the first watch of the night—the severe religious exercises performed by the stern military friars—the vigils that were kept up at night in the church—and the reputed terrors of the penitential cell—all contributed to throw an air of mystery and romance around the sacred building, and to create in the minds of the vulgar a feeling of superstitious terror, giving rise to those horrible tales of impiety, and crime of magic and sorcery, which led to the unjust and infamous execution at the stake of the Grand

Master and many hundred knights, and to the annihilation of their proud and powerful order. In the beginning of the fourteenth century the knights were publicly accused as enemies and deriders of Christianity. The charge was preferred by Philip the Fair, a man distinguished for his avarice and the unscrupulous means he used for its gratification. The Templars were known to be wealthy, and popular opinion estimated their annual revenue at six millions sterling. The necessary information having been obtained from a condemned criminal, said by some writers to have been an apostate Templar, all the brethren dispersed throughout Europe were seized and imprisoned without any warning or apprehension of approaching danger, and the order was extirpated by a decree of the Council of Vienne. Some of the knights under the infliction of torture confessed their guilt. William de la Moore, the English Grand Master, was among the few whom no terror could induce to retract their first avowal of innocence.

Philip found a ready coadjutor in Edward the First, and, after the infliction of the most horrible cruelties on the brethren resident in England, a public recantation was made by many members of the order before the south door of St. Paul's Cathedral. The Pope, who had taken an active part in the inquisitorial proceedings above alluded to, issued a decree vesting the property of the Templars in the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, a rival order of great wealth and power. Edward resisted this appropriation, and continued to distribute the lands amongst his friends and favourites. In 1313 he granted the Temple at London, with the church and buildings thereon, to Aymor de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, and in the following year placed several merchants from whom he had borrowed money in possession of many of the manors of the Templars. The Hospitallers, or Knights of St. John, were ultimately compelled to purchase the confiscated estates in the reign of Edward the Third, and soon after leased the church and its appurtenances for a rent of £10 per annum to a society of students of the common laws of England, who formed themselves, in the reign of Richard II., into two bodies—known as those of the Inner and Middle Temple. In the reign of Henry VIII. the order of St. John was dissolved, and the Temple again became the property of the Crown; but the students of the law still held it on a lease, "defending one Christian from another, as the old Templars did Christians from Pagans." James I. granted the whole of the buildings to Sir Julius Cesar, the Benchers, and others of the Temple, and their assigns for ever, "for the reception, lodging, and education of the professors and students of the laws of this realm," at a rent of £10 yearly from each society.

The church narrowly escaped the flames in 1666, and was beautified in 1682. The south-west part was newly built with stone in 1695. In 1706 the church was whitewashed, gilt, and painted, and the pillars of the round tower vainscoted. The figures of the Crusaders reposing side by side on the pavement were "cleaned and painted" at the same time; and subsequent repairs took place in 1736 and 1811. In 1827 a restoration of the circular portion was made under the direction of Sir Robert Smirke; but it was reserved for the Benchers of the present day to carry out that magnificent work which it is our purpose briefly to detail.

The earlier portion of the church, technically known as the "Round," was consecrated by Heraclius, in 1185. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary; and Matthew Paris speaks of it as "an edifice worthy to be seen." The oblong portion was consecrated in 1240. The plan of the church, as our readers will understand, consists of a circular nave opening into a square chancel. The nave is entered by a semi-circular arched doorway, deeply recessed and ornamented on either side with columns bearing foliated capitals, from whence spring a series of arched mouldings richly carved and decorated. The amount of labour bestowed on the restoration of this entrance has been enormous, and the beauty of its details must be seen to be appreciated. Passing this elegant doorway we enter

THE CIRCULAR NAVE.—The six clusters of old Purbeck marble columns, which formerly supported the whole superstructure, have been removed and new columns of the same

material substituted. The ceiling of the centre part (a truncated dome of comparatively modern erection) has been taken down, and a new oak vaulted and grained ceiling substituted, painted by Mr. Willement, strictly in accordance with the style of the period. The whole of the walls, arches, and aisle vaults have been reworked, and new polished marble shafts substituted for the old columns. The sculptural figures of the Knights Templars have been restored in the most perfect manner, and will again occupy their former positions.

THE TRIFORIUM OF THE NAVE has been converted into a depository for nearly all the monuments which formerly disfigured the walls of the church. This gallery, common in all cathedral edifices, now forms a handsome promenade of 12 feet wide and 15 high round the circle, the mural tablets of most of the eminent lawyers of the last two centuries being carefully arranged on either side. They are much better seen than formerly, and form an interesting collection of monumental sculpture.

THE SQUARE CHANCEL.—This part of the church, hitherto filled with pews, which concealed the bases of the marble columns (themselves hidden by a thick coating of plaster and paint, through the over-anxious desire to efface all emblems of the Popish faith on the part of the Protestant lawyers shortly after the Reformation), and encumbered to a height of eight feet from the ground with oak wainscoting, shutting out the view of the elegant marble piscina on the south side of the building, has been entirely cleared of these unsightly additions. The huge pulpit and organ-screen are also removed, and a new and elegant gallery for the reception of that instrument has been erected on the north side, occupying one bay, with a vestry beneath. The walls of the latter small apartment are studded with monuments, among which the most conspicuous are those of Lord Eldon, Lord Stowell, and Oliver Goldsmith. The north and south aisles are each divided into five compartments; the eastern division will be occupied by the benchers' ladies, and that adjoining by the benchers themselves, every seat having distinct and elaborately carved elbows. The two next are occupied by the barristers, and the remaining division by the barristers' ladies. The members of the Inner Temple will occupy the south, and those of the Middle Temple the northern side of the church. The whole of the centre is fitted up with sittings for the students, in the cathedral style of arrangement. The most prominent object on entering the chancel from the western porch is the triple-lancet window over the altar. This beautiful specimen of stained glass, executed by Mr. Willement, F.S.A., is intended to represent the principal events in the life of our Saviour. In the first division are the annunciation, the nativity, the angels appearing to the shepherds, the wise men before Herod, their progress towards Bethlehem, and their adoration of the infant Jesus. The centre division contains the flight into Egypt, the presentation in the temple, Christ before the doctors, the baptism, the marriage at Cana, the calling of St. Peter, the transfiguration, the entry into Jerusalem, the last supper, Christ before Pilate, bearing the cross, the crucifixion, Joseph begging the body of Jesus, the soldiers guarding the sepulchre, and, in the extreme upper point, the resurrection. The third division contains representations of those events which took place after the crucifixion. The interstices of each of the divisions are filled up with a mosaic of the richest coloured glass, and enclosed within broad and elaborately-ornamented borders. On each side of this window are three other openings, containing subjects in stained glass illustrative of the history of the Knights Templars,—viz., the Temple at Jerusalem, and the city of Bethlehem, the armorial bearings of the founders and benefactors of the order, and equestrian figures of those masters who commanded in England during the erection of this edifice. The style, details, and costume of every part, evidence the most careful antiquarian study, and the arrangement of the various tints presents the most perfect harmony. On the south side of the church, facing the organ, is another painted window, totally different in character. In this the principal ornaments are five whole-length figures of angels, playing on various musical instruments. The remainder of the window is filled by delicately drawn ornaments on a reticulated ground, relieved by rosettes and bands of coloured glass. In the clerestory of the round church there is at present only one window of stained glass, representing our Saviour enthroned between the evangelists. The prevailing colours used for the decoration of the walls and roof of the chancel are blue and red.



THE ALTAR, TEMPLE CHURCH.

The ceiling is divided into compartments, alternately ornamented with the armorial bearings of the two inns; the lamb and staff for the Middle Temple, and the flying horse for the Inner Temple. Figures of several of the early kings of England are emblazoned on the western wall, and the shield of the holy cross worn by the Knights Templars is frequently introduced. The altar is entirely new, from the design of Mr. Smirke. The creed and commandments are painted black, on a gold ground, with illuminated initials, producing a remarkable richness of effect. The whole of the designs for the stall-ends and elbows, consisting of grotesque heads and foliage of the most elaborate description, have been furnished by Mr. Cottingham of the Waterloo-road.

The desk now erected is merely temporary, it being considered prudent to ascertain the most eligible position by actual experiment, previously to the definite adoption of a site for the handsome carved oak pulpit which is in preparation. It is not intended to erect a reading-desk—the creed and lessons will be read as in collegiate establishments. The organ, one of the few superb instruments built by Schmidt more than a century since, has been entirely reconstructed by Bishop, who has greatly extended its power by the addition of fifteen large pedal pipes, and corrected a few defects in the original. The floor is paved with glazed encaustic tiles, copied exactly from ancient examples. This is not expected to be completed by



the day appointed for the reopening of the church for public service, owing to the entire stoppage of the works at the Potteries, in Staffordshire, during the late disturbances.

The bell, which was formerly in the roof of the circular nave (although that was not its original place), has been removed, and hung in a new stone belfry turret erected over the Newell staircase on the north side.

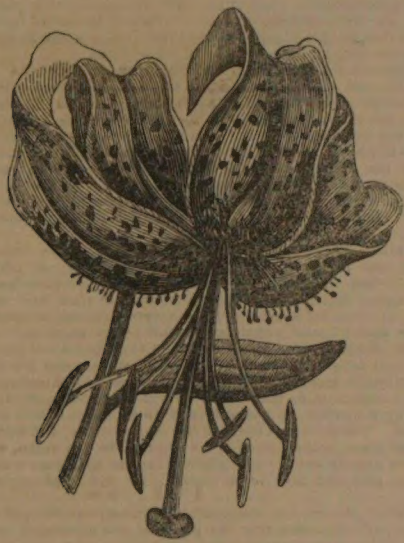
The churchyard is being paved and otherwise improved, and it has been determined by the benchers to allow no more interments therein. It will be recollected that the musical service of the Temple Church was formerly a great attraction. The benchers have now decided on introducing a choir, and the service will be performed in the cathedral style. The interest excited by the opening announced for (to-morrow) Sunday, the 6th of November, is very great. The church is daily visited by a number of the nobility and gentry. The Bishop of London went over it last week, and expressed his unqualified admiration and approval of the effect produced by the style of decoration adopted.

The Rev. Mr. Benson (the present Master of the Temple) arrived from Italy a few days since for the express purpose of taking part in the opening service.

#### FLORICULTURE.

##### THE SHOWY LILY. (*Lilium Speciosum*.)

This very splendid and comparatively rare flower was brought to England by Dr. Siebold. Its native country is Japan, where it grows wild, and it is called by the inhabitants Tamatanero. It is not only handsome on account of its deep clear rose-coloured flowers, which seem all rugged with rubies and garnets, and sparkling with crystal points, but has a very delightful fragrance. Kœmpfer said, when speaking of its excellence, that "it is magnificent in beauty;" or, to use the words of a poet of repute, we may assert that it is



THE SHOWY LILY.

"A fair, imperial flower;  
Which seems designed for Flora's hand  
The Sceptre of her power."

We have above spoken of its rose-coloured flowers; but although these are certainly the most beautiful, yet the colours may be various. White flowers are very rare, but the yellow-rose colour and purple are sufficiently common. The plant will flourish well in England if carefully kept from the severity of winter, either in a cold pit or greenhouse. During the summer it may be transplanted into the open garden, if a good warm situation be selected. It flowers in July and August, and requires the same soil and the same general treatment as the camellia, to an article on which in a foregoing number we refer. In some floricultural works we have noticed that a mixture of sandy heath soil and rich sandy loam has been recommended for the *Lilium speciosum*. This mixture certainly does agree with it extremely well; the sole objection being that under this mode of treatment they are likely to attain a greater height than is consistent with beauty. The flower stem should never be allowed to rise higher than from three to five feet. In propagating it is necessary to detach some of the outer scales of bulbs, and plant them separately towards early spring in small pots of light compost.

These remarks comprise the whole of the directions necessary for the cultivation of this most magnificent flower. To those of our readers who may not have been fortunate to see it, or to inhale its rich perfume, the illustration which accompanies our article will, we fear, beautiful though it be, fail to portray its splendour.

#### NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

##### BATTLE ABBEY.

Imposing must have been the sight,  
Ere desolation found thee.—Bernard Barton.

There are scattered, throughout the country, the remains of several edifices, to whose history such peculiar interest attaches, that they would seem to have been left by Time, on his vast pilgrimage to Eternity, as memorials to revive the recollection of eventful periods in the annals of nations, and, "this is of them." For who can look upon the ancient gateway of Battle Abbey (which we here present to our readers) without realising to his "mind's eye" the memorable battle of Hastings; and pondering on the consequences of that important conflict, which, on October 14, 1066, transferred the sceptre of England from the unfortunate Harold to the ambitious invader, William Duke of Normandy? Battle, a small market town in the rape of Hastings, in the county of Sussex, was anciently called Epiton, and was the scene of the celebrated encounter to which we have just referred. In commemoration of his momentous victory, the Conqueror erected a spacious and magnificent monastery, dedicated to St. Martin, and called De Bello, or Battel, on the very spot where Harold, pierced with many arrows, breathed his last; the high altar, according to the most authentic reports, being reared on the place where the body of the vanquished monarch was discovered, its founder thus seeming to realize the notion, which an able dramatist puts into the mouth of one of his heroines—

The prayers

Of the devout are precious—traught with store  
Of grace, they bring forgiveness from the skies;  
And on the soil, by gory slaughter stained,  
Shall rise the purifying fane.

For the support of this abbey, William made a royal grant of land "for a league around." He also endowed it with many and great privileges, among which was that of the sanctuary, thus described in the words of the Charter—"If any robber, or murderer,

or other criminal, take refuge in this church, he shall not be molested, but suffered to escape; the abbot of the church shall have power, wherever he happens to come, to save a thief or a robber from execution, if he passes by at the time." We need scarcely add that the "right of sanctuary" in capital crime has long since been abolished. Henry the First also granted a charter for holding, at Battle, a "market free of toll on the Lord's day;" but Anthony Viscount Montacute, who, as an old chronicle saith, "built a fine house" there, obtained, most properly, an Act of Parliament to change the day.



BATTLE ABBEY.

Soon after the foundation of the abbey, a town sprang up in its immediate vicinity; or, to quote the words of the historian of that house, "as the monastery increased, 115 houses were built round about it, which formed the town of Battel." In this town, says Camden, is a place called by a French name, from the blood shed there, *Sanguis Lac*, which, from the nature of the soil, looks red after a shower; whence William of Newburg fancifully writes—"The place where was the greatest slaughter of the English fighting for their country, after a little shower, sweats, as if it were fresh blood, as if to testify openly, and by demonstration of fact, that the voice of so much Christian blood yet cries out of the earth to the Lord."

The modern town of Battle, the population of which is about 3000, consists of one street, seated in a valley, running from north-west to south-east; it has a charity-school, and a handsome church dedicated to St. Mary. The grandeur and greatness of the ancient abbey, founded by the Norman conqueror, are fully attested by the vast extent of its ruins; the gate-house, which yet remains entire, is now used as a court for the sessions of the magistrates, and for other public business. On one part of the site of the old monastery stands the mansion of Sir Godfrey Webster, who is descended from an ancient family that was seated at Lockington, Yorkshire, in the reign of Richard II., and who, as lord of the hundred of Battle, succeeds to many of the dues formerly paid to its mitred abbots, who sat as Lords in Parliament.

Near the town of Battle is Beacon, or Standard-hill, where the flag of the invading conqueror was first planted. And we may readily conceive with what burning feelings of vexation and despair the friends of Saxon independence gazed on that triumphant banner; whilst a contrast between the present condition of England and the days of her feudal vassalage ought to excite in us a thankful spirit, that we are no longer the subjects of a system that was utterly subversive of liberty, and unfavourable to the best interests of society.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Nov. 1., 1842.

Mon cher Monsieur,—Winter has at last arrived, and so suddenly has it come upon us, that it has found us almost unprepared. Nothing, therefore, is now thought of but to make provision for the exigencies of the forthcoming season. These, so far as dress is concerned, may be summed up in the words, "Furs, shawls, and velvet," which are now the articles in most general request. Of the first of these, the ermine is the most fashionable, and it is presented to us under all the guises of capuchins, manteaus, &c. The most noble and interesting of our princesses has just caused to be made a mantille in black cashmere, with large pelerines, and with sleeves lined throughout with ermine. The manteau of the Duchess de N. has, moreover, a wide embroidery, en soutache, below the band of ermine, and which is continued round the bottom of the manteau. The sable is also most extensively employed for hemming on pelisses, which are either of rose-coloured and white satin, or of green and other velvets, and which are principally meant for use in coming from balls, &c. Black velvets are becoming particularly fashionable. They are used for manteaus, pelisses, bornous, &c., &c.: some of these, which are embroidered, and the embroidery intermixed with passementerie, are extremely becoming.

The bornous is still as much used as ever; only it now goes

under the name of a camail, that is to say, the winter camail is made so long that it may readily take the other denomination. Some of these which I have seen used by ladies, in returning from balls and evening parties, are really elegant; let me mention in particular one in white cashmere, having round it a most lovely pattern, embroidered in gold thread, with the lining gros-coloured satin picked out with white.

A description of embroidery for pocket-handkerchiefs, collars peignoirs, is quite the mode here; it is called Arragonaise, and it is a very pretty and suitable article, very much sought after on account of the elegance of its pattern and its lace.

A redingote has just been sported by one of our élégantes, of rough mohair, with a large turn-back of satin upon the front of the petticoat and round the pelerine. This description of facing embroidered with applique spots gives a relief to the dress which is very beautiful.

We have lately seen some pelisses of black velvet ornamented with embroidery with rose-coloured or blue satin, chequered with black squares. In the middle of the black squares a little back tuft is placed which forms the pique. These pelisses have open sleeves of a middling size, bordered below, and which button at pleasure. A plain pelerine edged with a heavy fringe to make it fall complete the costume.

Almost all our fashionables will, this winter, have their arms embroidered upon their pocket-handkerchiefs, and these are, moreover, trimmed with lace.

Promenade hats are made of a middling size, and are worn ornamented with feathers dyed of the same colours as the ribbons which trim them. On the other hand, visiting hats are of royal velvet, of sapphire blue, verdignase, mineral grey, straw, or lemon colours, and are ornamented with marabouts. Velvet ribbons of lively and vivid colours are used for the passe of the hats.

The fashionable lady who would now be dressed *comme il faut* must wear her bonnet rather more forward on the head than has lately been the fashion, and must no longer sport large bows on any of her coiffures. In fine, I must tell you that the fashions for this winter will be more simple than ever.—Such is the decree of our most fashionable circles.

HENRIETTE DE B—

INVENTION OF THE STEAM ENGINE.—A Madrid letter states that there have been discovered in the archives of Salamanca, documents showing that experiments on the application of steam to navigation were made at Barcelona as long ago as 1543, by a naval officer named Blasco de Garray. These experiments were made in the presence of Charles V., who, although the idea was not adopted by the Government, made the inventor a present of a considerable sum of money.

THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT'S STUD.—The Duke of Beaufort having determined to reduce his extensive hunting and racing establishment after the Newmarket meeting, a large draft of his grace's horses were brought up from the paddocks at Badminton, and sold by auction on Monday at Tattersall's. There was scarcely any competition, and the horses generally were knocked down at low prices; the highest sum realised by one animal was his grace's valuable hunter Masquerade, which fetched 125 guineas.

QUEEN ELIZABETH.—For a tablet or picture of smaller volume, in my judgment the most excellent is that of Queen Elizabeth—a princess that, if Plutarch were now alive to write lives by parallels, would trouble him, I think, to find for her a parallel among women. This lady was endued with learning in her sex singular, and rare even among masculine princes; whether we speak of learning, of language, or of science modern or ancient, divinity, or humanity; and unto the very last year of her life she accustomed to appoint set hours for reading, scarcely any young student in a University more daily or more duly. As for her government, I assure myself I shall not exceed if I do affirm that this part of the island never had forty-five years of better times; and yet not through the calmness of the season, but through the wisdom of her regimen. For if there be considered on the one side the truth of the religion established; the constant peace and serenity; the good administration of justice; the temperate use of the prerogative, not slackened nor much strained; the flourishing state of learning, sortable to so excellent a patroness; the convenient estate of wealth and means, both of crown and subject; the habit of obedience and the moderation of discontent: and there be considered on the other side the difference of religion, the troubles of neighbour countries, the ambition of Spain, and opposition of Rome; and then that she was solitary and of herself: these things, I say, considered, as I could not have chosen an instance so recent and so proper, so I suppose I could not have chosen one more remarkable and eminent, to the purpose now in hand, which is concerning the conjunction of learning in the prince with felicity in the people.—Lord Bacon.

THE MOCKING BIRD.—This bird seats himself on some tree, where the greatest variety of all sorts of birds dwell, and makes it his business to mock and disappoint them; hence his common name of mocking bird. Having seated himself in a proper place, he listens in profound silence to the songs of the several sorts of birds around him. In the vernal season he makes the love-call of a female of some near neighbour, with heart-stirring melody, until the males come in flocks, to caress their beloved mate; when lo! no such lovely bird is there; they find instead of the lovely fair one, a homely brown thrush. Having succeeded in imposing on one species, he proceeds to play off similar tricks upon travellers, and continues to play until he is satisfied with his own mischief, and his neighbour's disappointments. When the other birds have young ones, he watches their nests, until the parents have left them in quest of food, when, seating himself near the domiciles, he imitates the scream of the hawk, or some other bird of prey. If the parents heed the scream, and come home, very well; but if not heeded by them, he proceeds to imitate the voice of the young ones in the utmost agony and distress; he utters their shrill cry and dying groan, when the affrighted and afflicted parents come flying with the utmost haste and trepidation to relieve their suffering dying young ones; but, behold, no one is near them, except the innocent, the plain, the honest and candid Mr. Thrush (the mocking bird), who retires as if laughing in his sleeve at the trick which he has played off upon the parents.—In the evening, after the birds have reared their young ones, and when all join to raise their several hymns of praise, the thrush seats himself in the woodland orchestra, and begins by singing in succession the notes and songs of all the birds around him, beating all of them, in using their own notes and singing their own songs. Having thus, as he supposes, carried off the prize in this musical contest, he prepares for his finale, by taking his seat on the topmost end of the highest bough of the loftiest tree, standing in the highest ground in all the grove, and there he commences to sing his own clear notes, and his own most delightful songs. At times, his wings are expanded, his neck is extended, every feather of his whole body quivers with his exertion of limb, and his soul is exerted to its utmost power to produce the most perfect melody that was ever heard in the woods of Ohio. He continues his own delightful music until after all the other birds are silent and still, so that his own song is the only one then heard in the grove, far and wide, all around him, for a long time.—Buckingham's America.



## MY OLD COMPANIONS.

My heart has yearned, like other hearts,  
With all the fervour Youth imparts;  
And all the warmth that Feeling lends,  
Has freely cherished "troops of friends."  
A change has passed o'er them and me,  
We are not as we used to be;  
My heart, like many another heart,  
Sees old companions all depart.

I mark the names of more than one,  
But read them on the cold white stone;  
And steps that followed where mine led,  
Now on the far-off desert tread;  
The world has warped some souls away  
That once were honest as the day;  
Some dead—some wandering—some untrue—  
Oh! old companions are but few.

But there are green trees on the hill,  
And blue flags sweeping o'er the rill;  
And there are daisies peeping out,  
And dog-rose blossoms round about,  
Ye were my friends "long, long ago,"  
The first bright friends I sought to know  
And yet ye come—rove where I will,  
My old companions, faithful still.

And there are sunbeams, rich and fair,  
As cheering as they e'er were;  
And there are fresh winds playing nigh,  
As freely as in time gone by;  
The birds came singing as of yore,  
The waves yet ripple to the shore;  
How'er I feel, where'er I range,  
These old companions never change.

I'm glad I learnt to love the things  
That fortune neither takes nor brings;  
I'm glad my spirit learnt to prize  
The smiling face of sunny skies;  
'Twas well I clasped with doting hand  
The balmy wild flowers of the land;  
For still ye live in friendship sure,  
My old companions bright and pure.

Though strong may be the ties we make,  
The strongest mortal tie may break;  
Though warm the lips that love us now  
They may perchance forswear the vow.  
We see pale Death and envious Hate,  
Fling shadows on Life's dial-plate;  
Noting the hours when dark sands glide,  
And old companions leave our side.

But be we sad, or be we gay,  
With thick curls bright, or thin locks grey,  
We never find the spring bloom meet  
Our presence with a smile less sweet.  
Oh! I'm glad I learnt to love  
The tangled wood and cooing dove;  
For these will be, in good or ill,  
My old companions, changeless still.



LAW INTELLIGENCE.

## COURT OF CHANCERY.—WEDNESDAY.

The Lord Chancellor did not sit in his court, his lordship being obliged to attend the Privy Council held at Windsor.

## VICE-CHANCELLOR'S COURT.—WEDNESDAY.

(Before the Vice-Chancellor of England.)

His honour resumed his sittings at Westminster with the usual formalities, after the long vacation.

## BISHOP V. WAKEFIELD.

Mr. Metcalfe obtained an order of commitment for breach of an injunction, unless cause shown within a week. The injunction was granted some time ago, restraining the defendants, their workmen, and agents, from making a canal near Nottingham, over the plaintiff's land.

No other case of the slightest public importance occurred.

## ROLLS COURT.—WEDNESDAY.

This being the first day of Michaelmas term, the Master of the Rolls (Lord Langdale) took his seat upon the bench shortly before two o'clock.

## SPARKS V. THE DEVON AND CORNWALL BANKING COMPANY.

This cause, which had been part heard on the previous day, was resumed on Thursday, after some unopposed motions and petitions had been disposed of. The application was on behalf of Mr. Henry Sparks, late of the banking company of Sparks and Co., of Exeter, for an injunction to restrain the defendant, Mr. Deny, who is registrar and public officer of the Devon and Cornwall Banking Company, from issuing execution on a verdict obtained against the plaintiff in the Court of Queen's Bench, for upwards of £5000; also to restrain the said officer from proceeding in a suit to recover another sum of £18,841, mentioned in the pleadings. Lord Langdale, after hearing the arguments on both sides, recapitulated the facts, and concluded by granting the injunction as prayed.

The other courts of law were occupied during the day with motions for new trials, which were of no public interest.

## COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.—WEDNESDAY.

The Judges who took their seats in the full court for this term were Lord Denman, Mr. Justice Williams, Mr. Justice Coleridge, and Mr. Justice Wightman.

## THE QUEEN V. THE MAYOR AND BURGESSES OF STAMFORD.

Mr. Waddington moved for a rule to show cause why a *mandamus* should not issue to command the defendants to assess the compensation due to Mr. Torkington, for his loss of the office of clerk of the peace of the borough of Stamford, of which he had been deprived in consequence of the provisions of the Municipal Corporations Act. The affidavits on which the motion was founded set forth that Mr. Torkington had been appointed in 1809 the deputy to the gentleman who executed the duties of town-clerk and clerk of the peace of the borough, and had performed the duties of such officers from that year to the year 1820, at which time he succeeded as principal. On the passing of the Municipal Corporations Act he was re-appointed to the office of town-clerk; but in consequence of the provisions of the sections of the act, which prevented the two offices being filled by one person, he had lost his situation as clerk of the peace. He had applied to the corporation for compensation, but this had been refused; he had then appealed to the Lords of the Treasury, who had refused his application on the ground that, according to a recent decision of this court, they had no jurisdiction to declare the right of any person to compensation, but could merely settle the amount after his right had been admitted by the corporation, or had been declared by this court. Under these circumstances, he now applied to the court, and asked it to declare his right to compensation, which he humbly conceived was fully established by the *Bridgewater* case, where the circumstances were as nearly similar as possible to the present. If his right was declared, he could then apply to the Lords of the Treasury to settle the amount of the compensation.—The court granted the rule.

## BAIL COURT.—WEDNESDAY.

(Before Mr. Justice Patteson.)

This being the first day of term his lordship did not take his seat until after one o'clock. He sat for a short time, and disposed of a few motions relative to points of practice, none of which were of any public interest.

## COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—WEDNESDAY.

(Sittings in Banco.)

Lord Chief Justice Tindal, Mr. Justice Colman, Mr. Justice Erskine, and Mr. Justice Maule took their seats on the bench shortly after one o'clock. Their lordships sat until two o'clock, when the court was adjourned.

## COURT OF EXCHEQUER.—WEDNESDAY.

The barons took their seats on the bench this day at an earlier hour than is usual on the first day of term, in consequence of the departure of the Lord Chancellor for Windsor. The court was occupied during the greater part of its sitting in hearing applications for new trials in cases tried on the circuits.

## ARCHES COURT.—WEDNESDAY.

(Before Sir H. J. Fust.)

This being the first day of term, the session was opened with the usual formalities.

## CLOWES V. JONES, FALSELY CALLED CLOWES.

This suit was brought by Mr. Clowes for a nullity of marriage, on the ground of alleged fraud as to the maiden name of his wife. It appears that the wife was the kept mistress of Mr. Clowes for some time before the marriage took place; that her real name was Harriet Jones; that she subsequently changed her name more than once; that, to induce Mr. Clowes to marry her, she represented to him that she was a natural daughter of Admiral Terry, was niece to Lady Somerset, and was connected in blood with other high families. The libel now offered on behalf of the husband pleaded that as Miss Jones, falsely called Clowes, had given her right name as Emeline Harriet Geraldine Terry, the marriage was illegal; and he prayed the court to admit the libel, which in effect would be tantamount to a declaration that the marriage was null and void. The age of the lady at the time the marriage was solemnized was 16, and that of the husband 21.—Dr. Addams, with whom was Dr. Jenner, appeared for the wife; and her Majesty's Advocate and Dr. Harding for the husband.—Sir H. J. Fust said, the present question was as to the admissibility of a libel in a suit of nullity of marriage. The parties were married in the month of February, 1841, and by license, at St. Mark's, Kennington. The husband was, at the time the license was applied for, a bachelor, and he took the usual oath that there was no lawful impediment to the marriage. The license was granted, and the marriage was solemnized. The man intended to marry the person he did marry. There might be a fraud as to the name, but not as to the person. There was no consanguinity, or other legal cause, to render the fact of marriage illegal. The court could not, upon any of the principles heretofore acknowledged, hold this to be a void marriage. But it was said that Mr. Clowes would not have married if he had known that the female was not connected with the high families she had named. A license had been obtained by the husband himself—the license being a dispensation from the necessity of having the bans called, and a marriage celebrated as the present had been ought not to be set aside. By the New Marriage Act, both parties must be cognizant of the fraud. The court was, therefore, of opinion that there were no circumstances in this case so materially to distinguish it from that of *Cope and Burt*, and that the facts could not render the marriage null and void. The court, therefore, saw no use in admitting the libel, as, if all the statements in it were proved, it could not declare the marriage null and void. The libel, therefore, must be rejected.

[The above decision, we opine, will apply to the case of Mr. Woolley, generally known as the Bristol hear case.]

## CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

## NEW COURT.

(Before the Common Sergeant.)

MONDAY.—John William Gower, a young man of respectable appearance, was indicted for unlawfully and feloniously marrying one Elizabeth Bridge, his wife by a previous marriage being then alive.—The prosecutrix, a young woman of prepossessing appearance, briefly stated to the court the history of the courtship and of her marriage with the prisoner. The prisoner had always represented himself as a single man; but upon inquiry it turned out that he had a wife living. The certificates of both marriages were produced, and several witnesses proved that the prisoner's first wife is now alive.—The Common Sergeant having summed up the evidence briefly, the jury returned a verdict of Guilty.—It was then proved that the prisoner had been convicted of an assault upon a young female, and had been imprisoned in the Penitentiary.—The Common Sergeant, after pointing out to the prisoner the cruel nature of his offence, sentenced him to be transported for seven years.

Amelia King, aged 17, and Agnes, her sister, 18, were indicted upon two charges of stealing wearing apparel from Mary Moss and Elizabeth Greenway; and Mary King, aged 42, was charged with feloniously receiving the said property from her children, well knowing it to have been stolen.—The prisoners were all convicted, and the Common Sergeant told the elder prisoner that he feared that she had instigated her daughters to commit the robbery. Had that been proved she would have been transported. The sentence upon Agnes was, that she be imprisoned in the House of Correction at Brixton for three months, and that Amelia, and Mary her mother, be kept to hard labour in the same gaol for one year.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Bullock, Alderman J. Johnson, &c.)

James Gosbell, Edmund Smith, and Frederick Shackelford, were indicted, together with Robert W. Beaumont, Robert Beaumont, Charles Sydney Smith, and John Lewis Batchelor (not in custody), for conspiring to obtain goods of various warehouses in the City, with intent to cheat and defraud them thereof. After a long trial, the prisoners were all found Guilty. Shackelford was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment. Judgment on the others was respite.

## OLD COURT.

(Before Mr. Justice Erskine.)

Monday morning the court was crowded to excess at an early hour, doubtless for the purpose of hearing the disgusting details of the case of the woman Alice Lowe, who stood indicted for stealing, at the parish of Paddington, two miniatures, three gold snuff-boxes, a gold toothpick, a smelling-bottle, and a variety of other articles, the property of Lodge Raymond, Viscount Frankfort, Baron Montmorency.—Mr. Clarkson and Mr. Bodkin conducted the prosecution. Mr. Adolphus appeared for the defence.—Lord Frankfort was the principal witness for the prosecution, and detailed, with the most shameless effrontery, a history of iniquitous and abandoned depravity, in which the unfortunate prisoner at the bar, and her "noble" prosecutor, were the principal actors. In accordance with our pledge to the public, we decline defiling our columns with the particulars of this profligate case—the second within a few months in which a nobleman has brought, by his conduct, disgrace upon the peerage. We cannot better conclude our notice of this affair than by quoting the following from the *Morning Post*, which completely expresses our sentiments on the subject:—"With the result of the trial of Alice Lowe nobody, we apprehend, can be dissatisfied; nor in any honourable or manly mind can there lurk the slightest sympathy with the noble prosecutor in this most ignoble case. Yet we confess that the excessive warmth of sympathy manifested towards the defendant is to us a subject of regret. It really seems to be forgotten that the vices of Lord Frankfort, however disgusting or outrageous, cannot have had any such miraculous power as that of converting the vices of the defendant into virtues, and of entitling her to the applause of the world. When we read of decent-looking people struggling to shake hands with the acquitted woman of the town, and exclaiming, 'God bless you, my girl!' we recognise, with much pain, an exhibition of French, and a repudiation of English, sentiment and manners."

(Before Mr. Justice Maule.)

TUESDAY.—Edward Bannister and John Campbell, the prisoners who were tried and acquitted the previous week of having in their possession one hundred £500 forged bank-notes, knowing them to be forged, were again placed at the bar this morning on a second indictment, charging them with having a forged copper-plate in their possession.—The prisoners pleaded Guilty to this indictment. They were sentenced to pay a fine of 1s. and be discharged.

MANSLAUGHTER.—SPERDY JUSTICE.—John Heskett was indicted for having caused the death of Thomas Wadding, on Tuesday last. It appeared from the evidence that the prisoner and deceased resided at Camberwell; that on Tuesday last (this day week) they had a violent quarrel, which ended in a pugilistic contest, in the course of which deceased received such severe injury, from blows inflicted by the prisoner, that he never spoke afterwards, and in a short time he died. It did not appear which of the parties proposed to fight, or which of them gave the first blow. A surgeon deposed that the cause of death was from violent injuries on the head and body.—The jury returned a verdict of Guilty.—The Court sentenced the prisoner to four months' imprisonment.

A special session of the above court was held on Wednesday, pursuant to the provisions of the Central Criminal Court Act, for the purpose of fixing the days for holding the sessions for the ensuing year. Shortly after eleven o'clock a number of learned judges entered the court, when they at once proceeded to assign the periods for holding the sessions.



MANSION-HOUSE.—John Sly, who had for a considerable time been a waiter at the North and South American Coffee-house, was brought before Mr. Alderman Wilson, charged with having plundered his employer, Mr. Markwell, the present owner of that establishment. It appeared that the prisoner had been discharged on suspicion, but he afterwards continued to induce a younger fellow-servant to plunder the wine-cellar, and fetch him the proceeds. The prisoner was fully committed to Newgate for trial.

GUILDHALL.—A man of respectable appearance, named James Smith, was charged with stealing a pheasant from the shop of Mr. Howard, a poulterer, in Leadenhall-market.—A lad, Edwin English, stated that he was in the market about noon, and saw the prisoner take the pheasant from the doop, and put it under his coat. He walked slowly away, but the pheasant dropped, and he picked it up. He was then stopped by Mr. Howard.—Mr. Howard stated that a good deal of poultry was stolen.—The prisoner cried bitterly, and threw himself on the mercy of Mr. Howard and the alderman. He had never done such a thing before, and was surprised that he had given way to the impulse of the instant. He begged his knees and entreated forgiveness.—Mr. Howard recommended him to mercy. He had read the letters found in his possession, which were from different persons, couched in terms of respect, and promising to help him to some employment, if any opportunity offered.—Mr. Alderman Gibbs remanded the prisoner, that inquiry might be made into his character.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—A singular case, the first of the kind which has been brought before a police-magistrate, was heard by Mr. Hardwick.—Captain Archibald Douglas, of the 49th Madras Infantry, was placed at the bar on a charge of being a deserter from that regiment.—Mr. Clarkson attended for the prosecution (the Hon. East India Company).—The Governor's despatches were handed in and authenticated by Mr. Mill, from which it appeared that the defendant had obtained leave of absence until the 23rd of March next for the purpose of going to the Neilgherry Hills, but instead of doing so he came to England, passing by the name of Jackson.—Mr. Chambers (who appeared for the accused) said, as soon might the magistrate commit a person who had leave to go to Manchester, and who by chance went to Birmingham, as commit his client for desertion. It might happen that an officer had leave to go to the Cape of Good Hope for the benefit of his health, but rather chose to remain at sea or go to Madeira—was such officer, if he returned in time, to be arraigned as a deserter, and after being sent to prison, submitted to the tender mercies of the East India Company or the Secretary at War? He should dissent from this, and press for a remand, and the production of all the documents.—Mr. Clarkson observed, that, if the defendant was committed, his learned friend could apply for a writ of habeas corpus.—Mr. Chambers: Yes, and before I can get that he may be on his passage to India.—It was ultimately agreed that the defendant (bail being refused) should be remanded until Friday.—Inspector Hughes, of the A division, then proved *pro forma*, that he took the prisoner into custody on Saturday afternoon at 203, Piccadilly, and that he then acknowledged his name as Captain Archibald Douglas.

THE PLEASURES OF MEMORY.—Mary Ann Jameson, Mary Ann Smith, Ann Giles, Caroline Johnson, and Mary Holcombe, five elderly women, were brought before Mr. Hardwick, charged with having begged from, and otherwise importuned for money, Mr. Samuel Rogers, of St. James's-place, an elderly gentleman well known in the poetical world.—Horsford, one of the Mendicity Society's constables, said he watched the proceedings of the defendants for nearly an hour. He saw them surround the old gentleman and solicit him for money. Mr. Rogers tried to avoid them, but they followed him to a club-house in Waterloo-place, waiting until he again made his appearance. When Mr. Rogers came out they renewed their importunities, and as it was quite evident their object was to extort money, either through the fear or compassion of the old gentleman, he got the assistance of another constable and succeeded in taking all five into custody.—A police constable corroborated Horsford's statement, and added that one of the defendants was so violent that the old gentleman, to get rid of her, was obliged to inflict "a poke on her stomach with his umbrella."—Mr. Hardwick asked Jameson what she meant by the conduct imputed to her?—Jameson said she had been intimately acquainted with Mr. Rogers for forty years. Mr. Rogers, in consideration, had settled upon her an annuity of 10s. a week for life. It was, therefore, very unlikely she should have acted in the way described by the constables.—Mary Ann Smith gave the magistrate to understand that when but a mere child Mr. Rogers became intimate with her. Mr. Rogers had frequently given her money, and if the magistrate caused him to attend he would not deny it.—The other three women made various excuses, none of them, however, claimed any acquaintance with Mr. Rogers.—Mr. Hardwick said that the practices of these women had grown to such a height that he was determined to put a stop to them. He should, on this occasion, send all five to the House of Correction for one month, with this caution, that if brought before him again he should make the term of imprisonment three months with hard labour.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—ATTEMPTED MURDER BY A CHELSEA PENSIONER.—Robert Williamson, an indoor pensioner of Chelsea Hospital, was brought to this court in custody of police-constable Webster Jones, 59 B, charged with feloniously assaulting Sarah Williamson, his wife, by striking her on the head with a poker, whereby he had placed her life in imminent danger. The magistrate, Mr. Burrell, was made acquainted with the nature of the charge, and having ascertained from the house-surgeon of St. George's Hospital, where the prisoner's wife lay, that she was not likely to survive beyond a couple of hours he repaired to that institution, accompanied by the chief clerk, for the purpose of taking her depositions. On his return to the police-office, he remanded the prisoner for a week.

UNION-HALL.—Thomas Sturgeon, a man in a deplorable state of destitution, was charged with breaking a gas-lamp, for the purpose of being committed to gaol.—A policeman said that the defendant called at the station-house, and wanted admission, saying that he was exhausted for want of food, and wandering about the streets. He was informed that his request could not be complied with, for if it was, the station-house would not be sufficiently capacious to hold persons charged with offences. He was then advised to go to the workhouse, but he said that they would not give him a bit of bread and cheese, and a night's lodging on the straw, unless he consented to work for four hours breaking stones and that he would gladly consent to do the work if he was able; but that, owing to disease brought on by starvation, he was unable to do so, and therefore was turned away from the gate. The defendant then left the station-house, and finding that he met with a refusal there, broke a lamp in the sight of the policeman, who accordingly took him into custody.—After this pitiful tale the defendant was committed for four days to gaol, and then to be passed; for which he expressed his gratitude.

JAMES MULLETT, the son of a respectable auctioneer, was charged with the following robberies:—It appeared that the prisoner had absconded from his father's house, after taking some property; and having kept away, as soon as he expended what he had, he engaged a lodging, in which other young men were, and got up in the night and carried off their clothes. He subsequently went to other lodgings, and committed similar depredations, until he was at length taken into custody, when several of the articles he had possessed himself of in the way described were found upon him. In the course of the examination it appeared that the prisoner had for a considerable length of time contracted dishonest habits, although his parents, who are highly respectable, had done everything in their power to cure his propensity for theft. He had also suffered former imprisonment in the House of Correction, where he had undergone the strict discipline of the gaol, without its tending to improve his habits.—The magistrate said that it was quite useless to inflict summary punishment on such a hardened offender, and therefore committed him for trial.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE AT HOUNSLOW.—For some days past considerable excitement has existed throughout the neighbourhood of Hounslow, in consequence of the circulation of a report that, at the recent assembling of the 8th Hussars (now quartered at Hounslow Barracks) for manœuvring on the review-ground on Hounslow-heath, one of the privates of that regiment had fired ball cartridge instead of blank cartridge, and that several persons had, in consequence, while pursuing their daily occupations in the fields &c., most miraculously escaped being shot. Upon enquiry, the rumour turns out to be perfectly correct. One man was arrested on suspicion, but afterwards liberated for want of sufficient proof to criminate him. It is said that during the firing one of the sergeant-majors was heard to say, "There goes a shot," and by some persons it is considered that the shots were intended for one of the officers, but upon what grounds such a suspicion is entertained have not transpired.

An adjourned meeting of the letter-press printers was held on Wednesday, in Bell-yard, Temple-bar, which was attended by upwards of 150 of the unemployed compositors of London and Westminster, in order to take into consideration the present depressed state of the trade, when a resolution was passed to the effect, that the unexampled distress which prevails among the unemployed letter-press printers of the metropolis, through laxity of business, compelled the promoters of a subscription for their relief to call the trade together, in order to effect the objects which they have in view, and to use their utmost exertions to promote their interests generally.

It would appear that the disturbances amongst operatives are not confined to this country, for the *Journal de Rouen*, of the 30th ult., states, that the operatives employed at the manufactories of Drucourt, near Bernay, assembled on the 28th ult., in considerable numbers, and demanded of the sub-prefect an increase of wages. Finally it is stated that their remonstrances became so violent, that the prefect was obliged to order the gendarmerie to charge the people, in which operation several were wounded.

CURRAN'S FIRST PATRON.—"Allow me, gentlemen," said Curran one evening to a large party, "to give you a sentiment." When a boy, I was one morning playing at marbles in the village of Ball Alley, with a light heart and lighter pocket. The gibe and the jest went gaily round, when suddenly among us appeared a stranger of remarkable and very cheerful aspect; his intrusion was not the least restraint upon our merry little assemblage. He was a benevolent creature, and the days of infancy (after all, the happiest we shall ever see) perhaps rose upon his memory. Heaven bless him! I see his fine form, at a distance of half a century, just as he stood before me in the little Ball Alley in the day of my childhood. His name was Boyse; he was the Rector of Newmarket. To me he took a particular fancy. I was winning, and full of waggery—thinking everything that was eccentric, and by no means a miser of my eccentricities, every one was welcome to share of them, and I had plenty to spare, after having freighted the company. Some sweetmeats easily bribed me to go home with him. I learned from Boyse my alphabet and my grammar, and the rudiments of my classics. He taught me all he could, and he then sent me to school at Middleton. In short, he made me a man. I recollect it was about thirty-five years afterwards, when I had risen to some eminence at the bar, and had a seat in Parliament, on my return one day from the court, I found an old gentleman seated alone in my drawing-room, his feet familiarly placed on each side of the Italian marble chimney-piece, and his whole air bespeaking the consciousness of one quite at home. He turned round—it was my friend of Ball Alley. I rushed instinctively into his arms and burst into tears; words cannot describe the scene which followed. "You are right, sir, you are right. The chimney-piece is yours—the pictures are yours—the house is yours—you gave me all I have—my friend—my benefactor!" He dined with me; and in the evening I caught the tear glistening in his fine blue eye when he saw poor little Jack, the creature of his bounty, rising in the House of Commons to a Right Honourable. Poor Boyse! he is gone; and no suitor had a longer deposit of practical benevolence in the court above. This is his wine—let us drink to his memory.—Curran's Life.





## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

**PEDESTRIANISM.**—A first-rate pedestrian match, which drew together upwards of a thousand spectators, took place the other day in the Wandsworth road. It was a six mile race for £10 a side, between Samuel East and John Pink, two men who, although termed novices, have before required some celebrity. At a quarter past three the start took place. East took the lead in going off, and maintained it in the most gallant style, never giving his opponent a shadow of chance, and winning without being in the slightest degree distressed, by nearly half a mile. He accomplished the distance in fifty-five minutes and a few seconds, and exhibited in his style of walking considerable freedom and excellence.

**HER MAJESTY'S BUCKHOUNDS.**—The first public meet of her Majesty's stag-hounds this season took place on Tuesday at Salt-hill, when the Earl of Rosslyn, the noble master of the hunt, and a numerous field, assembled at half-past eleven o'clock. The deer was uncared in a field adjoining Langley-lane, crossed the rail-road bridge, and made for Slough; passed through the village, and astonished two persons by leaping over their heads; showed a great inclination to put up at the Red Lion Inn, by making an attempt to leap into the front windows of the commercial-room, but was politely stopped by the landlord, who objected to his lodging there. He then took the direction of Uxbridge, running right and left of the direct road, and was killed at Drayton, after rather better than half an hour's inferior running.



On Monday Mr. Carter, the coroner for Surrey, held an inquest in the Brixton House of Correction respecting the death of Henry Brice, a prisoner, who had been committed from Union-hall for fourteen days, for refractory conduct in the Newington Workhouse. It appeared the deceased was one of those who would not work after breakfast, but preferred, as soon as that meal was over, taking a walk to some other place for the same purpose. By lying about in the open air and damp he had greatly impaired his health and constitution, and was ill when admitted; and, although every attention was paid to him, he got worse, and expired. Such was the brief history of the wretched man as given in evidence, and the jury returned a verdict of "Natural death."

**EXHUMATION OF HUMAN BONES.**—The men engaged in digging up that part of Oxford-street formerly known as Oxford-road, threw up, a few days ago, two skulls, and other bones belonging to the human species; but they were in such a decayed state, that Mr. Coroner Higgs, after consulting with the authorities, declined holding an inquest upon them, as it would be impossible to say how the persons to whom they belonged came by their death. The general supposition is, that where they were found formed a portion of one of the old metropolitan burial-places. The bones were ordered to be deposited in the parish churchyard.

**FATAL FALL FROM A SCAFFOLD.**—On Wednesday afternoon an inquest was held before Mr. Baker, at the Caledonian Tavern, Stoke Newington, on view of the body of Henry Williams, 19 years of age. Mr. William Greenfield, plasterer, stated that on Saturday afternoon the deceased was at work at some new houses in Wellington-street, Stoke Newington, and had ascended a scaffold-pole, for the purpose of untying one of the cords, when he suddenly missed his hold, and fell to the ground. The deceased expired almost immediately. Verdict—"Accidental death."

**MYSTERIOUS CASE.**—On Wednesday night an inquest was taken before Mr. Higgs, on the body of Thomas Kember, aged 48 years, who was found floating in the river at the bottom of Strand lane. He appeared to have been in the water about four or five hours. Joseph Burroughs, 14, Fludger-street, Westminster, said that the deceased had been in the habit of visiting him every day for the last two months. The last time he saw him alive was on Tuesday night, about twelve o'clock, when he left witness at Whitehall, saying, at the time, that he would get home and get to bed, as he had to be up early in the morning.—By the Coroner: He was rather fresh at the time.—Verdict, "Found drowned; but by what means there was no evidence to show."

## THE CHAUNT OF DEATH.

"I am not of earth, but spirit born,  
Yet the wide world owns my sway;  
Its pomp and its might I laugh to scorn,  
For all must my will obey.  
I visit the halls of dazzling light,  
Enter the loftiest domes,  
And all is anguish and all is night,  
Where the King of Terror comes.  
I reign o'er the waves of the mighty deep—  
I ride on the stormy wind—  
On every shore where breakers sweep,  
My ruthless track you find.  
I soar on the wings of the pestilence—  
Am heard in the tempest crash—  
And when earth is veiled in gloom intense,  
I sail in the lightning's flash.  
Yet oft in loveliest guise I dwell,  
On the light of the clear blue eye,  
On the blooming cheek set I my spell,  
They wither—decay and die.  
And often I lurk in the night-winds sigh,  
And steal in the youthful breast,  
And gently, calmly, and silently,  
Doth that spirit sink to rest.  
And I smile as I mark the youthful brow  
Bent over the midnight page,  
And list the fond enthusiast's vow  
At the shrine of Bard and Sage,  
When I have doomed him to sure decay,  
And know, while his bays are green,  
That his toil-worn frame shall pass away  
From earth, and 'no more be seen.'  
I care not for pomp or glittering crown,  
Serp and Lord are alike to me—  
For the mightiest king must bow him down  
To a mightier king than he.  
I speak! and the loftiest head must bend,  
From creation's earliest dawn  
I have reigned, and my reign shall only end  
With the last of Woman born.  
"All things of earth—of air—of sky—  
Must yield them unto me,  
And the vast and glittering worlds on high  
Shall my parting conquest be;  
For the Heavens shall melt and pass away  
Ere the work of death be done,  
And the Sun himself shall see decay  
Ere my earthly race be run.  
"The universe with my fame hath rung  
Since my banner I unfurled,  
And my parting requiem shall be sung  
Mid the ruins of a world.  
Lord over all with life and breath!  
The same triumphant crime  
That sounds the dirge of the monarch, Death,  
Must sound the knell of Time."

## THE GOOD LIFE—LONG LIFE.

It is not growing like a tree  
In bulk doth make man better be—  
Or standing long an oak three hundred years  
To fall a log at last, dry, bald, and sere;  
A lily of a day  
Is fairer far in May.  
Although it fall and die that night,  
It was the plant and flower of light,  
In small proportions we just beauties see,  
And in short measures life may perfect be.

BEN JONSON.

## SALT AS MANURE.

Amongst the many manures strongly recommended to farmers, few are more highly lauded than common salt; which, it is stated, supplies to crops all that they require, being at the same time the cheapest, most effectual, and most universal of all known manures. As to the practical evidence, on which such assertions are based, I will say nothing; well authenticated facts are always valuable, and we may form our own conclusions from them; the advocates of salt as a manure, are, however, not satisfied with stating simple facts respecting its use, but theorise as to the probable manner in which it may act, and endeavour to prove by those theories, its excellence as a manure. Two chemical reasons are advanced to prove the value of common salt as a fertiliser. It is stated that salt fixes ammonia; and secondly, that when decomposed by ammonia, alkali is set free, which greatly increases the fertility of the soil.

There can be no doubt that in some situations, on particular soils, and applied to particular crops, salt in moderate quantity is an excellent manure—abundant evidence of this is given in the writings of those who have studied the effects of manures; but at the same time there are many cases in which its application has done no good, and indeed sometimes produced evil effects. In many cases, no doubt these effects were the result of too large an application of salt, whilst in others the nature of the soil was such as to render the salt of no value.

When very strong solutions of common salt and carbonate of ammonia are mixed at low temperatures, they slowly and imperfectly decompose each other, and a quantity of bi-carbonate of soda and muriate of ammonia are formed, whilst a portion of ammonia is set free. The bi-carbonate of soda being almost insoluble in the solution of muriate of ammonia, may be separated and obtained pure, whilst the muriate of ammonia may be obtained by evaporating the solution and separating it from undecomposed common salt, and free ammonia. If, in place of separating the two substances, a quantity of water is added, the bi-carbonate of soda dissolves, and the two salts re-decompose each other, common salt and carbonate of ammonia being formed. In the same way, if solution of carbonate or bi-carbonate of soda be mixed with solution of muriate of ammonia, they mutually decompose each other, and form carbonate of ammonia and common salt.

It is perfectly true that very strong solutions of bi-carbonate of ammonia and common salt decompose each other, and that common carbonate of ammonia decomposes solution of salt, when carbonate acid is passed through it; but it is equally true that this only holds good when the solutions are concentrated; if dilute, no such change takes place. When salt is employed as manure it is exposed to the action of a very dilute solution of carbonate of ammonia, for dew and rain-water contain a minute quantity of that salt; under these circumstances it is not to be expected that the salt will be decomposed; and it is not reasonable to compare what takes place in strong solutions in close vessels, with what takes place in the open air with abundance of water. We can only compare the action of rain-water on salt, to the action of very dilute solution of salt, and carbonate of ammonia, and such solutions do not decompose each other. Although chemical facts are certainly against the decomposition of salt by carbonate of ammonia, or the fixation of ammonia by common salt, yet this in no way diminishes the value of salt applied as manure.

The English, French, and Austrian ambassadors have protested against the decision of the Porte in the Turkish question.

**SAFE ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH QUEEN, BELGIAN PACKET.**—It is with heartfelt pleasure we announce to our readers the safe arrival of the above steamer at Cowes, at three o'clock on Thursday morning. The most dreadful apprehensions for her safety prevailed in the City since Monday last, as she was then more than ten days beyond her usual time, and no one knew how to account for the delay, except by attributing it to some such fatal disaster as that which must have befallen the President. The British Queen left New York on the 7th ult., for Southampton and Antwerp, and although the royal mail steamer Columbia, from Boston and Halifax, which arrived at Liverpool on Saturday, sailed as much as nine days later in the month, viz., on the 16th ult., from Boston, nothing was heard of her until the present announcement. She had on board as passengers, Messrs. L. Goldschmidt, Merian, and Richards, of New York; Messrs. Woodhouse, Stevens, David H. Mount, and Stroebel, of Philadelphia; Messrs. Thomas Morgan, James Crassons, and William Crossley, of England; H. Keenan, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania; and Mr. G. Ettlinger, of Germany. The following is the express from Cowes. "Cowes, Nov. 3.—The British Queen arrived here at three o'clock this morning. Owing to the state of the weather, the captain put into Fayal, and remained there five days. She brought five bags of letters and six passengers. The West India steamer Medway arrived at Fayal as the British Queen left that place, and is expected at Southampton this evening. The mails and English passengers will reach Southampton at ten o'clock this morning, and London at two in the afternoon. One of the British Queen's passengers refused to come home in her from Fayal, through fear, and took his passage in the West India steamer."

**SNUFFERS.**—The luxury of snuffers is a more modern invention than many persons suppose. Miss Strickland in enumerating the presents made to "Mary, first Queen regnant of England," mentions "the Duke of Norfolk a pair of silver snuffers;" and thereon she mentions the following curious note:—"The use of snuffers at this era (1500), is a proof that England has surpassed other nations in luxury, although there was great need of improvement in manners and customs. In the northern countries the use of snuffers was not comprehended for centuries afterwards. King Gustavus Adolphus replied to one of his officers, who declared "that he never knew what fear was," "then you never snuffed a candle," meaning with his fingers. The delicate way of trimming the Duke of Holstein's candles forms a laughable passage in Raumer's Collections; and even in the beginning of the present century a Swedish officer, dining at an English gentleman's table, seized the snuffers, and after curiously examining them, snuffed the candles with his fingers, and carefully gathering up the snuff, shut it in the snuffers, commending the cleanliness of the English in providing such a receptacle."

**MISERIES.**—Hageling with a surly hackney coachman for sixpence, and after he has driven off about a quarter of an hour, recollecting that you have left a new umbrella in his coach.—Drying a long letter by the fire; holding it negligently in one hand behind you, whilst you are conversing with a friend in the room, turning round and perceiving it to be in flames.—In sharply turning a corner, coming in contact with a chimney-sweep; or, who impresses your white waistcoat and light-coloured breeches with very visible memorials of the *rencontre*.—Passing a narrow passage fresh painted.—Forced, by politeness, to quit a comfortable party, to attend a cross old maid to her lodgings, at a distance of two miles.—Wishing to wake early to be in time for a morning coach; waking, and upon looking at your watch, discovering that you had not wound it up.—Dreaming that you have wings and waking with a fit of the gout.—Endeavouring to make violent love under the table, and pressing the wrong foot.—Going with a party of pleasure on the water; while in the act of handing a lady into the boat, your foot slips, and tumble in up to your neck, dragging the affrighted fair one after you.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

When I behold the evil and pestiferously-affected minds of Englishmen, and ponder and weigh the fruits of such corrupt minds—contempt, hatred, grudge, and malice against their king, magistrates, laws, orders, and politics—doubtless I cannot think but these men, as much as in them, conspire and work the destruction of this realm. For it can be no otherwise, but that as contempt of godly laws, and sedition among the people and subjects, of what degree soever they are, have wrought the destruction of other realms; so it must and can do no otherwise unto this realm. But what realm or kingdom soever will avoid these evils, let him promote the word of God to be truly and diligently preached and taught unto the subjects and members thereof. The want of it is the chief cause of sedition and trouble, as Solomon saith—"Where prophecy is wanting, the people are dissipated." Wherefore I cannot but wonder at the opinion and doctrine of such as say, a sermon once in a week, in a month, or a quarter a year, is sufficient for the people. Truly it is injuriously and evil spoken against the glory of God and salvation of the people.—*Bishop Hooper.*

**A COFFEE-HOUSE AT DAMASCUS.**—In this ancient city the coffee-houses claim particular notice. They are built on the bosom of a river, and supported by piles. The platform is raised only a few inches above the level of the stream. The roof is supported by slender rows of pillars, and it is quite open on every side; innumerable small seats cover the floor, and you take one of these and place it in the position you like best; the river, the surrounding banks of which are covered with wood, rushes rapidly by close to your feet. Near the coffee-houses are one or two cataracts several feet high, with few trees growing out of the river beside them; and the perpetual sound of their fall, and the coolness they spread around, are requisite luxuries in the sultry heat of the day. At night when the lamps, suspended from the slender pillars, are lighted, and Turks of different ranks, in all the varieties of their rich costume, cover the platform, just above the surface of the river (on which, and on its foaming waterfalls the moonlight rests, and the sound of music is heard), the Arabian Nights' enchantments seem realised.

**POLITENESS.**—This consists in an agreeable personal demeanour, and is founded upon the great rule of morality—do to another as you would have another do to you. We are apt to restrict this to the greater transactions of life. What I now propose is an observance of it in little things—in the everyday intercourse between man and man. I do not mean the arbitrary forms and ceremonies of mere fashionable life, but I mean an habitual regard for the feelings of others, and those looks and actions which spring from such a feeling. We have no more right wantonly to wound the sensibility of another, than wantonly inflict wounds upon his body. We have no more right to steal away another's peace of mind, than to steal his visible and tangible property. In a moral point of view, as I said before, the one act is as wrong as the other. We have laws to protect money, lands, and merchandise: politeness is a code of delicate morals which would throw protection around the nicer and subtler feelings of the heart. Establish these in the minds of children; render them familiar by habit, easy by repetition. Teach a child to regard the feeling of his brothers, sisters, and playmates. If you see him attempt, by look, word, or deed, to inflict pain upon the sensitive bosom of his little playmates, interpose a decisive check. If you see him indifferent, careless, wanton in respect to the feelings of his companions, let him understand that it is an offence against parental authority. Teach him to mould all his feelings and manners so as to please and gratify those around him. Self-love, as before remarked, is the master passion, and selfishness unchecked is like to rule the heart, and obtrude its harsh features; through every look, and tone, and gesture. If we would be virtuous, we must repress selfishness. If we would be loved, we must learn to check its display. Politeness is a training which renders this easy. It teaches us, when tempted by selfishness to snatch at some proffered pleasure, to defer our own wishes to the claims of others. It not only hides, but it crushes those petty desires, whims and caprices, which, if indulged, deform the character, and, if diffused, would deprive society of its brightest charms. I would say then, teach *politeness* to children; teach it as a principle of duty, encourage its practice, that it may become a matter of habit. After sleep, let the family circle meet in the morning with kind salutation; as they part to rest, let their last words be a fondly "Good night." Meeting or parting, let the different members of the household be accustomed to show a delicate regard to the wishes, tastes, and feelings of one another. This will exert a powerful influence upon the heart itself, the source of all emotions. It will give charms to the countenance, which no other beauty can bestow: a sweetness to the voice, which is better than music; and a graciousness to the manners, which is the best letter of recommendation. Thus, while peace is promoted in the family, the children will be trained in those manners which are called a *good address*, and which will do more to ensure their success in life than any wealth you can bestow.—*Fireside Education.*

**THE DUCK.**—In China, where these birds are kept in vast numbers, housed at nights in boats on the river, thousands are hatched by artificial means; the eggs are placed in tiers or boxes filled with sand, and subjected to the necessary degree of heat upon a floor of bricks. The ducklings are fed with a mess of crawfish or crabs, cut in small pieces and mixed with rice. In about a fortnight they are able to shift for themselves, when they are placed under the guidance of an old step-mother, who leads them at stated times to feed, to and from the boat in which they are kept, and which is moved about by the owner to places likely to afford a plentiful supply of food. It is curious to see how well a flock of three or four hundred ducks are trained to obey their master, for some thousands belonging to different boats will feed at large upon the same spot, and, on a signal given, follow their leader to their respective boats without a stranger being found amongst them.

Napoleon was as fairly beaten at Waterloo as Hannibal was at Zama. When Sir Walter Scott was at Paris, in 1815, he was permitted to ask, and he did ask the following questions, at his Grace's table, relating to Waterloo; and I repeat them as Sir Walter detailed them to me, at my own:—"Suppose, your Grace, Blucher had not come up?" The Duke replied, "I could have kept my ground till next morning." "Suppose Grouchy had come first?" "Blucher would have been close behind him." "But, let us suppose your Grace had been compelled to retreat?" "I could have taken position in the forest of Soignes, and defied all till the Allies joined." "Was there any part of the day your Grace despaired?" "Never!" was the reply. This is the reply of the first in command. In 1833 the writer of this letter dined at Lord Palmerston's; on his right sat Lord Hill. As his lordship lived near the author he offered to set him down. When alone in the carriage with Lord Hill, remembering what Sir Walter had affirmed of the Duke's confidence, he said, "Was there any part of the day at Waterloo, my Lord, you ever desponded as to the result?" "Desponded!" replied Lord Hill, "Never!" There never was the least panic; we had gained rather than lost ground, by the evening; no, there was not a moment I had the least doubt of the result." Thus, here are given from authentic sources, the opinions of the first and second in command; and even in the French army this ought to be something.

**FRESH AIR AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.**—In Dr. Reid's recently published work on ventilation, he adduces some very curious facts, to prove the effects and disadvantages of the free circulation of fresh air. Some of the disadvantages are, indeed, of a questionable character, since he asserts that improved ventilation sharpens the appetite, and makes a man much more hungry than he is in a vitiated atmosphere. Nay, he goes so far as to state that many of the popular discontents and "strikes" of workmen for higher wages may be attributed to the increase of their appetites by additional fresh air. This, indeed, offers but little inducement in these times for improving the ventilation of the dwellings of the poor, who will not thank the government for making them more hungry, unless also prepared to satisfy their craving appetites. Air seems to be, by Dr. Reid's account, a very expensive luxury, for it produces thirst as well as hunger, and enables a man to drink four times his usual quantity of wine without knowing it. In proof of this the Doctor mentions a trick, or, as he calls it, "an experiment" that he performed on a convalescent of fifty philosophers at Edinburgh. He got them to assemble in a room fitted with his ventilating apparatus, and, after dinner, he plied them so bountiful with fresh air, which was sometimes perfumed with orange flowers, and sometimes with lavender, that the philosophers drank four times more wine than their host had provided for them, and it became necessary to send conveyances to and fro to supply the extra demand. The doctor says that this excess was not followed by any headache, nor were the men of science aware they had drank more than usual until the tavern keeper presented his bill!





UN-BEAR-ABLE CONDUCT OF THE POLICE.

At the Kensington Police Court on Monday, just at the conclusion of business, a great bustle was heard in the passage, and in a moment the interior of the court was crowded to excess. It was soon ascertained that the hubbub was occasioned by the appearance of two Italians who had been exhibiting with a bear in the public streets. On the prisoners, whose names were stated to be *Antonio Cafferata* and *Louis Guarnia*, being brought into court, great alarm was manifested by the female part of the audience, at the sudden appearance amongst them of "Master Bruin," a brown bear of an enormously large size, who, however, was instantly ordered to be removed from the court. Police constable Champion, T 82, deposed that about three o'clock that afternoon, while on duty at Hammersmith, his attention was called to the Mall by the water-side, where he found the prisoners exposing the bear for show. The place was crowded with people, and many persons, particularly ladies, were afraid to leave their houses from the formidable appearance of the bear while dancing. Mr. Paynter said his horse had been frightened by the same bear at Wandsworth that morning, and he had a narrow escape of being thrown. The defendants could not be permitted to annoy the public in that manner. Antonio, in broken English, said he had two children lying ill of a fever at Hounslow, and had only exhibited the bear to raise money to pay the doctor's bill. Mr. Paynter said he would discharge the defendants that time, but if the bear was found again in the public streets he should give orders to the police to destroy it. Such exhibitions were a very serious public annoyance, horses not being used to see such animals in the streets. The defendants were then discharged.

**FOOL-HARDINESS.**—On Sunday evening, shortly before the arrival at Slough of the eight o'clock up-train from Maidenhead, a lad about 16 or 17 years of age, who had ridden from Maidenhead, having by some means managed to get into a second-class carriage without a ticket, clambered over the door of the carriage; and, after standing for a few seconds on the step, threw himself into the middle of the road. The train at this time, the speed having been slackened for the purpose of stopping at the Slough station, was proceeding at the rate of at least 20 miles an hour. The lad for the moment appeared somewhat stunned from the force with which he was impelled, but he almost immediately recovered himself, and climbing up the high embankment, started off across the fields towards Chalvey, and got clear away.

According to a Nuremberg paper, the war against Circassia is to be converted into a blockade.

**MAIL-CART SNOWED UP.**—In order to prove that winter in the north has come in like a "roaring lion," we need only mention that on Wednesday morning week the mail-cart which runs between the towns of Alston and Penrith, in Cumberland, by reason of the tempestuousness of the wind, and the great depth of snow, was completely drifted upon a bleak part of the road on Cross Fell.

**STERLING PROBITY.**—Last week the creditors of a firm (Mr. T. Nash) that failed in Chesham nearly thirty years since, paying 3s. 4d. in the pound, were summoned together by Messrs. T. W. and J. Nash, sons of the above, when each one received the remaining 16s. 8d. We hear that upwards of £1000 was paid away that day. One creditor received upwards of £300.

**CANAL BETWEEN THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC OCEANS.**—It has been decreed by the Congress of New Grenada that all the privileges which have heretofore been given to the French and English, in opening a canal through Panama, be forfeited and withdrawn, and the project of connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific be thrown open to the competition of the world.

A great reduction in the number of electors will take place on the registries for this year, owing to two causes:—First, in the old boroughs, numbers have been compelled to receive parochial relief; and secondly, in both old and new boroughs a great reduction in the value of property has taken place, so that many houses, once of the value of £10, are now reduced below that sum.

**PARIS.**—The *Commerce* states that "the superficies of Paris contained within the present wall is 34,398,800 square yards. When the *enceinte continue* at present in progress of construction is completed, the superficies will be 267,558,000 square yards, nearly as great as the superficies of the city of London." The population of Paris, according to the census taken in 1841, amounted to 912,330 inhabitants. To which being added the troops of the garrison and strangers, would increase the population to 1,035,000.

**SUDDEN DEATH THROUGH JOY.**—On Sunday last an awful instance of sudden death occurred at Dieppe to Mrs. Whichelo, wife of Mr. Whichelo, an English gentleman residing at Dieppe. It appears that Mr. Whichelo, who was formerly an inhabitant of Brighton, in consequence of his becoming straitened in his circumstances, took up his residence at Dieppe for the sake of economy. A short time since a brother of Mr. Whichelo died, leaving him an ample fortune. The news took such an effect, that on the receipt of the letter Mr. Whichelo fell into a strong fit, and his lady became alarmingly ill. Upon Mr. Whichelo recovering they determined to return to Brighton, their native town, to pass the remainder of their days, but the change of fortune had such an effect on Mrs. Whichelo that in a few hours she was a corpse. The sorrowing husband, on Tuesday last, brought over the body of his wife in one of the General Steam Navigation Company's vessels, for burial in the Brighton churchyard.

**GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.**—We have great pleasure in announcing that it has been definitively settled that the great Caledonian Railway shall proceed from Lancaster by way of Kendal to Carlisle; and that the London and Birmingham Railway Company have come to a resolution to promote it by every means in their power. The several engineers are now upon the line, making such corrections and alterations in the plans as more minute surveys may have shown to be necessary, to be ready to go before Parliament at the earliest period of the ensuing session.

At a recent sitting of the Berlin Academy of Science, H. Von Humboldt read a long memoir upon the methods by which the comparative and average heights of continents might be ascertained. From the calculations of the learned gentleman, it appeared that the average height of Europe was 615 feet, of North America 648 feet, South America 1035 feet, and of Asia 1053 feet. The whole of these calculations were grounded on the assumption that each chain of mountains was to be taken as a bilateral horizontal prism, and that each high level should be considered as a plain, and should be brought down to a comparison with the level of the surrounding country. A careful calculation proceeding on this footing gave as a result that the mass of the Andes chain, in South America, including the whole of the flat portion of the eastern borders, and the beautiful wooded heights uniformly distributed on these plains, and of which the level portion is exactly one-third larger than the upper levels of Europe, is only 486 feet higher than the average height of the latter quarter of the globe.

**COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL.**—On Tuesday a court was held for the despatch of public business. The principal topic of discussion was the motion for the suspension of the 23rd standing order, which had excited so much interest in the court on the previous week, and which goes to prevent any member of the corporation from being a candidate for any office or place in the gift of the corporation. The office, it will be recollected, to which the motion had reference, is that of High Bailiff of Southwark, and the individual in whose favour the attempt was made to suspend the standing order, is Sir William Heygate, Bart., a very respectable member of the Court of Aldermen. The motion for suspending the standing order was negatived by a large majority, after considerable discussion. Mr. R. L. Jones brought up the report of the Improvement Committee on the subject of the viaduct proposed by Mr. Taylor to be formed from Hatton-garden to Skinner-street. It expressed the approbation of the committee in general terms of the formation of a viaduct to counteract the nuisance of the acclivities, and admitted the ingenuity of the project of Mr. Taylor. It held out no hope that funds could be speedily found to undertake so vast an alteration, but expressed a fervent wish that the improvement could be accomplished. The expense at which Mr. Taylor estimated the cost of the viaduct was £90,000, and he did not mean to erect houses on any part of it. Mr. R. L. Jones added his hope to that expressed in the report, that the nuisance would be one day removed; but he said the Government must allow the funds for carrying the improvements into effect, for the corporation certainly could not afford to enter unassisted upon so vast an undertaking. Mr. Godson asked Mr. Jones whether he could give a guess at the probable expense of such an improvement as would remedy the existing defects altogether? Mr. R. L. Jones said, that he did not think that the improvement could be accomplished for less than £20,000. The report was then agreed to, and the court adjourned.

## THE MARKETS.

**CORN EXCHANGE.**—The arrivals of English wheat up to Mark-lane during this week have been but moderate, while the demand for that article has somewhat improved, and, in some instances, an advance of 1s per quarter has been obtained for the finest parcels. Only about 2400 quarters of foreign wheat have been received, while the sale was more firm, and the rates had an upward tendency. Barley and malt were a mere drug, at unvaried quotations. Although the supply of oats was large, that description of grain was 1s per quarter dearer. Beans, peas, and flour, without alteration.

**ARRIVALS.**—English: wheat, 4290; barley, 5850; oats, 850; and malt, 3370 quarters; flour, 6350 sacks. Irish: wheat, —; and oats, 4850 quarters. Foreign: wheat, 2380 quarters.

**English.**—Wheat: Essex and Kent, red, 46s to 55s; ditto white, 54s to 61s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 49s to 56s; do. white, 51s to 58s; rye, 34s to 38s; g. inding barley, 27s to 29s; malting do. 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Suffolk and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown do. 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 23s to 24s; potato do., 25s to 26s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; do. white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; do. old, 34s to 38s; grey peas, 36s to 38s; maple, 33s to 34s; white, 30s to 35s; boilers, 32s to 37s; per quarter. Town-made flour, 46s to 47s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s; per 280 lbs. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50s to 60s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; do. feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s; per quarter. Flour. America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

**The Seed Market.**—For rapeseed and linseed the inquiry has ruled tolerably steady since our last, but in all other kinds of seeds scarcely anything has been doing.

The following are the present rates:—Linseed, English, sowing, 48s to 57s; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 55s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 46s; hempseed, 35s to 46s per quarter; coriander, 10s to 18s per cwt.; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white, do., 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 5s 6d to 6s 0d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, £30 to £33 per last of ten quarters. Linseed cakes, English, £10 to £10 10s; ditto, foreign, £7 to £7 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, £5 5s to £6 per ton.

**Imperial Weekly Average.**—Wheat, 49s 5d; barley, 28s 4d; oats, 18s 5d; rye, 31s 7d; beans, 10s 6d; peas, 33s 7d.

**Imperial Average of Six Weeks which Governs Duty.**—Wheat, 51s 8d; barley, 28s 6d; oats, 18s 4d; rye, 31s 1d; beans, 32s 2d; peas, 33s 7d per quarter.

**Duty on Foreign Corn.**—Wheat, 19s 0d; barley, 9s 0d; oats, 8s; rye, 10s 6d; beans, 10s 6d; peas, 9s 6d.

**Bread.**—The prices of wheaten bread are from 7½d to 8d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d for the 4½ lb loaf.

**Tea.**—This market is firm, without any alteration in prices.

**Sugar.**—The West India market has again ruled firm, and the prices have risen quite 6d per cwt., both privately and by public auction. Bengals have moved off briskly at that amount of improvement, and the same may be said as regards other kinds of sugars. The show of samples is by no means good.

**Coffee.**—Several parcels of coffee have been offered at auction, but they have been mostly withdrawn in consequence of the low bids.

**Cocoa.**—This article meets a slow sale, at barely late rates.

**Pimento.**—800 bags have been sold by auction, at previous quotations.

**Cinnamon.**—The quarterly sales have gone off briskly, at an advance on those previously offered of from 6d to 1s.

**Fruit.**—Currants are selling briskly, and most kinds of figs produce a trifling advance.

**Metals.**—We have nothing new to report in this market, which rules extremely dull.

**Oils.**—The prices of some kinds of oils are on the advance, with a steady inquiry.

**Tallow.**—The trade purchase freely of P.Y.C. on the spot at 48s 6d; and for forward delivery 49s.

**Provisions.**—The Irish butter market continues quiet, and prices are unaltered. Foreign butter, of fine quality, is taken off steadily, at full quotations. In other kinds of provisions we can notice no alteration.

**Wool.**—The imports continue liberal, but the demand is extremely inactive for all descriptions.

**Potatoes.**—Nearly 3600 tons of potatoes have reached the Pool this week in good condition. The demand rules dull, at from 40s to 70s per ton.

**Hops.**—The sale for all kinds of hops is still dull, and the duty is called, to-day £160,000.

**Coals.**—Chester Main, 16s 9d; Killingworth, 19s 3d; Belmont, 20s 3d; Lambton, 21s; Stewart's, 21s 6d; Kelloe, 21s 3d; Adelaide, 20s 9d; Cowpen, 16s 6d per ton. Ships arrived, 11.

**Smithfield.**—Owing to the large supplies of stock on offer here this week, the general demand has ruled dull, and the rates have suffered an abatement of 2d per 8lbs. Beef, from 3s 2d to 4s 2d; mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; veal, 3s 6d to 4s 4d; and pork, 4s to 4s 10d per 8lbs., to sink the offer.

**Neigate and Lradenhall.**—These markets have been largely supplied with slaughtered meat, which has sold heavily, at the following prices:—Beef, from 2s 10d to 3s 6d; mutton, 3s 2d to 4s; veal, 3s 6d to 4s 2d; and pork, 4s to 4s 10d per 8lbs., by the carcase.

ROBERT HERBERT.

## BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES).—FRIDAY.

Bank Stock, 168	India Stock, pm
3 per Cent Reduced, 91½	Ditto Bonds, 52 pm
3 per Cent Consols, 93½	Ditto Old Annuities,
3½ per Cent Reduced, 100½	Ditto New Annuities,
New 3½ per Cent, 101½	Exchequer Bills, £1000, 2d, 66 pm
New 5 per Cent,	Ditto £500, 66 pm
Long annuities to expire	Ditto Small, 66 pm
Jan. 1860, 12½	Bank Stock for Opg.
Oct. 1859, 12 3-16	India Stock for Acct.
Jan. 1860, 12 11-16	Consols for Acct. 93½

## SHARES.

Bristol and Exeter ( p),	London and Blackwall ( p),
Edinburgh and Glasgow (50 p), 46½	London and Birmingham (90 p),
Great Western (65 p),	Ditto Thirds ( p), 59½
Ditto New Shares (50 p), 61½	Ditto New Shares ( p),
Ditto Fifth (4 p), 8	London and South Western
London and Brighton (50 p), 36½	(£41 6s 10d p), 59½



## THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, NOV 1.

**WAR-OFFICE, Nov. 1.**—Royal Horse Guards: G. E. G. East to Cornet, vice Stuart.

3d Light Dragoons: Lieut. W. Unett to be Captain, vice White; Cornet C. Bowles to be Lieutenant, vice Unett; H. Ellis to be Cornet, vice Bowles.

3d Foot: To be Lieutenants—Ensign R. Crawley, vice Desborough; Ensign H.

Smith, vice Thompson; Ensign A. H. H. Mercer, vice Mescham. To be Ensign: B. R. McDermott, vice Dilkes.

5th Foot: G. Renny to be Second Lieutenant, vice Milman.

6th Foot: Lieut. M. Hall to be Captain, vice Anderson; Ensign E. F. Crowder to be Lieutenant, vice Hall; Gent. Cadet G. Armytage to be Ensign, vice Crowder.

20th Foot: Lieut. C. Garstin to be Lieutenant, vice Brock; Ensign W. A. Eyre to be Lieutenant, vice Crespiigny; Gent. Cadet E. F. Anstey to be Ensign, vice Eyre.

28th Foot: To be Ensigns—S. Read, vice Rawson; J. D. Malcolm, vice Cotton; T. Mitchell, vice Grant; J. W. Shelton, vice Browne; F. G. Moore, vice Webb; S. L. A. B. Messiter.

31st Foot: Ensign R. B. Tritton to be Lieutenant, vice Moore. To be Ensigns—W. F. Raitt, vice Hart; Charles T. Cormick, vice Law.

35th Foot: Surgeon D. Lister to be Surgeon, vice Sillery.

40th Foot: W. R. Goddard to be Ensign, vice Cormick.

44th Foot: Ensign Hackett to be Lieutenant, vice Raban.

47th Foot: Paymaster D. Leith Cox, from the 1st West India Regiment, to be paymaster, vice Frith.

50th Foot: Lieut. S. H. Murray to be Captain, vice Gunton; Ensign F. T. Lister to be Lieutenant, vice Murray; R. M. Barnes to be Ensign, vice Lister.

57th Foot: Ensign J. Morphet to be Lieutenant, vice M'Lachlan; C. G. D. Annesley to be Ensign, vice Thomas.

62d Foot: Ensign K. E. Hillier to be Lieutenant, vice Dane.

63rd Foot: To be Lieutenant—Ensign M. C. Hughes, vice Fowie; Ensign L. Mahon, vice O'Brien.

77th Foot: J. Moore to be Ensign, vice Edwards.

92nd Foot: Brevet Major G. E. Thorold to be Major, vice Brevet Lieut.-Col. Winchester; Lieut. A. N. Campbell to be Captain, vice Thorold; Ensign J. H. Ross to be Lieutenant, vice Campbell.

1st West India Regiment: Lieut. E. H. Bingham to be Adjutant, vice Bush; J. H. Thompson to be Ensign, vice Coen.

Ceylon Rifle Regiment: Second Lieut. W. C. Vanderspar to be First Lieutenant, vice Garstin; J. H. Hamilton to be Second Lieutenant, vice Vanderspar.

**HOSPITAL STAFF.**—Surg. R. Sillery, M.D., to be Staff-Surgeon of the First Class, vice James Wilson; Staff-Assist.-Surg. R. Allan to be Staff-Surgeon of the Second Class, vice Lister; A. J. Fraser, M.B., to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Allan.

**BRIGADE.**—To be Lieutenant-Colonels in the Army—Majors J. Macdougall, P. Hill, D. Hay, and W. L. Dames. To be Majors in the Army—Captains H. R. Wright, T. Canch, F. Wollaston, and J. Douglas.

## INSOLVENTS.

W. RAYNER and J. RAYNER, Uxbridge, seed-crushers.  
W. RAYNER, Uxbridge, surgeon.  
J. RAYNER, Uxbridge, chemist.

## BANKRUPTS.

E. FENNEL and R. FENNEL, Aldermanbury Postern, London, yar merchants.  
A. FRICOR, St. Martin's-lane, hotel-keeper.  
W. HOPPER, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, carpet warehouseman.  
D. LAWSON, Marylebone-street, Piccadilly, woollen-draper.  
J. FRANCE, Manchester, cotton manufacturer.  
J. J. R. J. and C. WOOD, Denby Dale, Yorkshire.  
J. P. STARLING, Blakeney, Norfolk, coal merchant.  
T. SMITHSON, York, tobaccoist.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4.

## INSOLVENTS.

T. ETHERIDGE, Hoxton Old-town, dyer.  
E. LANE, Cirencester, edge-tool maker.  
R. LINDON, Marlborough, Devonshire, corn-factor.

## BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

J. MITCHELL, Godalming, Surrey, butcher.

## BANKRUPTS.

I. HAGUE, W. MILLAR, and W. T. GRANT, Wapping, Middlesex, engravers.  
J. BROWN and R. H. BARRETT, High-street-place, White Horse-lane, Stepney, manufacturers of ship-controllers.  
J. MUDDILL, Freeman's-court, Cheapside, wine-merchant.  
J. SORBY, Sheffield, steel manufacturer.  
S. DAVIS, Church-lane, Whitechapel, linen draper.  
H. MILES, Southampton, woollen draper.  
J. HALL, Winsford, Chester, grocer.  
S. A. GODDARD and R. HILL, Birmingham, merchant.  
J. BEAUMONT, Tottenham-court-road, London, surgeon.  
W. WHAPSHOTT, Crosby-row, King-street, Southwark, engine r.  
H. S. WINTER, Regent-street, milliner.



## BIRTH.

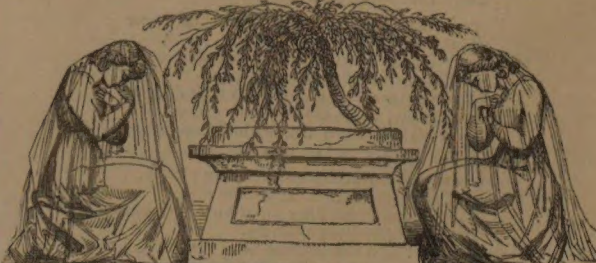
October 31, in Welbeck-street, the lady of Thomas Burgoyne, Esq., of a daughter.



## MARRIAGES.

On the 15th of October, at the British Embassy at Naples, by the Rev. Charles Lushington, John Bowles Hare, Esq., of Berkeley-square, Bristol, to Jane, daughter of the late Edward Strachey, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service, and niece to Sir Henry Strachey, Bart., of Sutton Court, Somerset.

On the 3rd of October, at the English Church, Alexandria, by the Rev. J. Winder, in presence of the Consul-General and the other Diplomatic Authorities, James Liburn, Esq., M.D., her Britannic Majesty's Consul for the island of Cyprus, to Mary, only daughter of Stephen Woodbridge, Esq., of Chichester.



## DEATHS.

September 24, of brain fever, at the house of the British Consul at Adalia, in Syria, the Rev. Edward Thomas Daniell, M.A., of Green-street, late reader at St. Mark's Chapel, Grosvenor-square.

October 31, in Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, Captain Robert Douglas.

On the 26th of October, at Paris, Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Doyle, G.C.H. aged 62.

On the 28th of October, at Hall place, near Canterbury, Lieutenant-Colonel Webb, aged 82 years.

On Sunday, the 30th of October, at Streatham, Susannah, the wife of Mathias Attwood, Esq., M.P.

October 30th, in her 25th year, Charlotte, daughter of Thomas Tegg, of Cheap-side.

On Wednesday last at Hampton Court, the Hon Berkeley Paget, one of the Commissioners of Excise, in his 62nd year.

LONDON: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (at the Office of Palmer and Clayton) 10, Crane-court; and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY, November 5, 1842.